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That Swamp of Death.

A CITY BALLAD.

Yes, it's straight and true, good preacher, every word that you have said:
Do not think these tears unmanly—they're the first that I have shed.
But they kind of pressed and pounded on my aching heart and brain,
And they would not be let go of, and they gave me extra pain.

I'm an ignorant day-worker—work for food and rags and sleep—
And I hardly know the object of the life we slave to keep;
But I know when days are cheery, or my heart is made of lead;
I know sorrow when I see it—and I know my child is dead.

No, she isn't much to look at, just a plainish bit of clay,
Of the sort of perished children you are seeing every day;
And how *she* could break a life up, you'd be slow to understand;
But she held *mine*, Mr. Preacher, in that little withered hand.

I am just a laboring-man, sir, of the kind that digs and delves,
But I've learned that human natures cannot stay in by themselves;
They will wander out for something, be it good or be it bad,
And my heart with hers had settled, and the girl was all I had.

There are lots of pretty children, with a form and face more fine—
Let their parents love and pet them—but *this* little one was *mine*.
There was no one else to cling to when we two were cut apart,
And it's rough—this amputation of the strong arms of the heart!

'Tis consoling, Mr. Preacher, and it's maybe as you've said—
God loves children while they're living, and adopts them when they're dead;
But my brain won't quit contriving, do the very best I can,
That 'twas not God's mercy took her, but the selfishness of man.

Why, she lay here, faint and gasping, moaning for a bit of air,
Choked and strangled by the foul breath of the chimneys over there;
For it climbed through every window, and it crept beneath the door,
And I tried to bar against it, and she only choked the more.

She would lie here with the old look that poor children somehow get;
She had learned to use her patience, and she did not cry or fret;
But would lift her pale pinched face up, full of early grief and care,
And would whisper, "I am dying for a little breath of air."

If she'd gone out with the zephyrs, 'twouldn't have seemed so hard to me,
Or among the cool fresh breezes that come rushing from the sea;
But it's nothing less than murder when my darling's every breath
Chokes and strangles with the poison from that cursed swamp of death.

Oh, 'tis not enough that such men own the very ground we tread,
And the shelter that we crouch in, and the tools that earn our bread;
They must put their blotted mortgage on the air and on the sky,
And shut out our little heaven, till our children pine and die!

Yes, we wear the cheapest clothing, and our meals are scant and brief,
And perhaps those fellows fancy there's a cheaper grade of grief;
But the people all around here, losing children, friends and mates,
Can inform them that affliction hasn't any underrates.

Oh, the air is pure and wholesome where some babies crow and rest,
And they trim 'em out with ribbons, and they feed 'em with the best;
But the love they get's an insult to the God of love on high,
If to earn those children's living some one else's child must die.

I'm no grumbler at the rulers of "this free and happy land,"
And I don't go round explaining things I do not understand;
But there must be something treacherous in the steering of the law
When we get a dose of poison out of every breath we draw.

I have talked too much, good preacher, and I hope you won't be vexed,
But I'm going to make a sermon, with that white face for a text;
And I'll preach it, and I'll preach it, till I set our people wild
'Gainst the heartless, reckless grasping of *the men who killed my child.*

—*Will Carleton, in Harper's Weekly.*

THE COUNTESS.

A June morning of last year found Marshal Lester and myself on the good ship Herder, en route to the Passion Play at Oberammergau, via the Free City of Hamburg. As traveling companions we were admirably mated—he, optimist; I, pessimist—he, full of the rose-colored illusions which tint the first half of the twenties; I, in the forties, in the sun of life hot and feverish—he, with life before him; I, already commencing to glance back at the milestones on a weary road. Scarcely old enough to be his father, I was a good, heavy brother to him, and confidence at its implicit best reigned serenely between us.

A distinguished graduate of Harvard, and being of independent fortune, Lester betook himself to books and travel, and, having first paid tribute to his own magnificent land, he spent three years in travel abroad, during which he picked up as many languages and the flotsam and jetsam which render "the fellows who have been there" such desirable and enjoyable companions.

Our voyage was absolutely colorless. We touched at Plymouth, from thence crossed over to Cherbourg, steaming inside the gigantic breakwater, and the morning of the twelfth day found us slowly winding our way up the Elbe between high banks of mud, from behind which peeped the red-tiled houses, set in a framework of trees, the foliage of a vivid and luminous green, and oh! how refreshing to the ocean-wearied eye.

From Munich we journeyed by rail to Murnau, where we put up at the hostelry now known to many a "Passion Pilgrim" as Herr Kottmuller's, and in the glittering sunlight of the following morning started for Oberau, an infinitesimally small village at the foot of the giant Zugspite.

The road for a little way lay between rows of shady trees and beside a stream that "rippled a song of welcome." Past this scene of greenery, what a glorious sight burst upon us, causing even my very heart to leap in very ecstasy. Rising majestically in front were the peaks of the mountains outlined with snow; to the right, the Ettaler range, with the Ettaler Mandl over five thousand feet high; to the left, the Herzogenstand and the Krotten Kopf, over six thousand feet, while directly in our road, barring the end of the gorge, stood the Zugspite, ten thousand feet, cameo-cut against the full blue sky. The sunlight flashed among the Titanic crags, laying bars of gold across dark pine woods, and illuminating patches of vegetation till they shone in gilded green; while delicate shades of pink passed over the face of the virgin snow-like as Marshal Lester exclaimed, "the first blush in the heart of the bud of the moss-rose."

I must hurry up that steep hill, the wood enshrined in trees, the wayside a fringe of ferns and mosses, the clear little river like a silvern thread a thousand feet below on our left, the pine-dotted mountain sheer two thousand feet on our right, and come to the summit, where the surprising loveliness of the Ammerthal gradually unfolded itself.

"Let us take to the fields," observed Lester; "the village of Oberammergau must lie behind the shoulder of yonder hill."

"Not until I get a cup of coffee. Here is the once famous monastery of Ettal, now a hostelry. Let us go in and taste the monastic coffee."

Opposite the fortress-like gate of the monastery stands the house formerly the quarters of the Lord Abbot, to-day a *gasthof*. A smiling, rosy-cheeked, yellow-haired Bavarian maiden, plump as a quail in October, greeted us with, "Grus Gott" (God be good to you), as we entered, and in a trice placed two cups of coffee before us on an oaken table, black as ebony from age.

As we sat quaffing the coffee Lester, who faced the window, suddenly started to his feet, exclaiming:

"What beautiful girls!"

Two ladies stood in the roadway; both were young, both very beautiful. They were attired in short skirts, revealing rough, hob-nailed boots. On their heads were dark-green Alpine hats, adorned with cock's feathers.

While we were incontinently staring, a gentleman strode into the apartment, attired in a short gray frieze jacket, with bright green velvet collar and cuffs, black leather breeches reaching to above the knee, and gray worsted stocking enveloping the calf of the leg. His conical felt hat was graced by the *gamsbart*, or beard of the stag chamois. The quaint old silver buttons on his jacket were worth a fortune.

If blue blood and gentle lineage ever told a tale, it was written upon the woman-white skin of the young chasseur, who bowed to us with the stately grace of the court of "Bonnie Prince Charlie."

He addressed us in German, with which we were tolerably well acquainted.

"Come to see the Passion Play, gentlemen?"

"Yes; we have traveled expressly from New York to witness it."

"From New York?"

This fact seemed to astonish him considerably, and during our brief conversation he frequently alluded to it.

"Is there not a pathway through the fields to the village?" I asked, for Lester was gazing at the two girls who stood merrily chatting outside, evidently waiting for the chasseur.

"Yes; it runs by the river. You cannot miss it. We are going to fish in the river," he naively added; "and it is very difficult to obtain permission from Graf zu Pappenheim."

We saw him join the ladies, and it was quite evident that he was telling them of the two Yankees who had come expressly from New York to witness the play.

One of the girls turned as if to get a look at us—the smaller of the two. She was of medium height, of light and elegant form. A profusion of chestnut hair framed the oval of a charming visage, pink and white like the month of May; a delicate aquiline nose, a pair of dark-blue eyes, and a rich, rosy mouth, completed the attractions of a face whose expression may be described by the single word, "winsome."

"Is she not worthy of a poet's dreaming?" gushed Lester, as, with his face glued to the diamond-shaped pane, he gazed at her, his soul in his eyes. "Pay for the coffee, Noel. I'll wait for you outside."

When I rejoined him he was already across the clear and crystal Ammer.

"There she is!" he observed. "They are going to fish. Let us get into conversation with the young chasseur again. He's inclined to be very civil."

The chamois-hunter, however, gave us, if not exactly the cold shoulder, a reception which boded ill to Lester's wooing, and as the young ladies were busy with their fly-books beneath the shade of a tree some paces off, my stricken friend, to use a vulgarism, "got no show."

"I will find out who she is," muttered Lester. "Ay," he added, half-aloud, and speaking at her, "I will get an introduction to you if I have to remain in this valley for twenty years."

She looked up suddenly. I thought she smiled as though she had heard and understood what had been said. I lifted my hat and passed on, Lester reluctantly following.

"What's the hurry?" he growled. "The village won't run away."

"The beds may, though."

"I'll stop here, Noel. My fate is at work."

"Don't make an ass of yourself!"

"I tell you," he said, gravely, "I have been hit badly. You may laugh at me if you will. Go! I'll find you, never fear. Oberammergau isn't New York."

The quaint little village—the home of the Passion Play—I found to be rich in deep-eaved houses, all-unexpected galleries and gables and coignes of espial, brave and coquettish in new coats of paint, whitewash and varnish. Lodgings were not to be had for love or lucre. I repaired to the home of Herod, but he would not listen to me. St. Peter denied me admittance. Judas refused my pieces of silver. Pilate washed his hands of me. Joseph of Arimathea was three deep. After a weary searching I found sanctuary beneath the roof of Caiaphas, access to my apartment being gained by a ladder through a hole in the ceiling of the principal sitting-room.

Happily for myself, I was not in love, and a glance from a pair of dark-blue eyes, however bright, would go but a very little way toward satisfying my inner man. The climb up the hill had whetted a vigorous appetite; so, leaving word for Lester, I repaired to the Gasthof Stern, where, in a little bow window, I played havoc with liver soup and a veal cutlet.

I was smoking my post-prandial cigar when Marshal Lester joined me.

"I have found out who she is!" he exclaimed, the words leaping from his lips. "She is the daughter of Count Starnberg; their castle is up in the woods. You might have seen the flag flying when we were crossing the river. They are no end of swells, and have their town house in Vienna. They only come here in summer. The young chap is Count Alexander Starnberg; he is in the Austrian Horse Guards. I got hold of him after you left, and gave him a couple of those Reinas that we bought in New York. He is a delightful fellow. They are coming to the Passion Play to-morrow. Have you got seats? Where? We must go to the eight-mark seats—they are the best."

Later in the evening we sallied forth in quest of places, and, to Lester's chagrin, could only obtain seats in the open air, and among the peasants.

"You always manage things badly," he angrily observed—"very badly. If you had left it to me, I'd have had front seats. I won't sit among those greasy sausage-eating Bavarians. I'll give ten—twenty dollars for a seat in the best place. Come and see if Cook's or Gaze's men can help us."

Lester found Mr. Cook's agent, a very polite and anxious personage—a member, by the way, of the English bar. This gentleman eventually succeeded in inducing a brace of Oxford men of his acquaintance to sell out to us.

"By Jingo," exclaimed one of them, as he chinked the golden premium, "our expenses in Oberammergau are paid."

The village was thronged with Passion pilgrims, the English element mustering in great strength. Every long-haired man was treated with marked respect, as he represented some character in the play, while all hats were doffed whenever Joseph Meyer, the Christus, passed on his way. The great tragedy was the one universal theme, and tiny children lurked in quiet corners rehearsing their parts for the coming tableaux.

As Lester and I strolled through the place the crack of a coachman's whip was heard, and the road cleared for a carriage to pass.

"Yes, sir!—there she is!" exclaimed my companion, convulsively tightening his clasp on my arm. The young count was driving, a servant in Alpine dress seated beside him. The two girls were in the carriage, and, with his back to the horses, sat an elderly gentleman of very distinguished appearance, whom we at once adjudged to be the head of the house of Starnberg.

Marshal Lester was on my right, and, as he pulled me close to him, I could feel his heart fluttering like a newly-caught bird.

A quarter to eight found us within the theater, which, when considered in its relation to architectural beauty, presented nothing of importance save its simplicity. Occupying an area of 20,000 square feet, it was capable of conveniently seating between five and six thousand people. There were five distinct places of action for the players: first, the proscenium for the chorus, processions and the like; second, the central stage for the tableaux vivants and the usual character scenes; third, the palace of Pilate; fourth, the palace of Annas; fifth, the streets of Jerusalem. But, oh, the background! Did any theater ever possess the like? That glorious wall of softest green towering to the sky! On the left the valley of the Ammergau, with its flower-dappled meads and its silvern stream stretching away in the distance; behind, the cross-crowned Kofel, two thousand feet sheer above the nestling village.

Thanks to the Oxonians, we had capital cane-bottomed seats in the middle of the reserve, and beneath a roof. Lester remained standing, watching the entrance and consulting his watch at least three times in each sixty seconds.

"There they are!" he cried, growing as pale as death, then flushing up into the roots of his curly hair.

By a strange cast of the die their seats were exactly in front of us. The party consisted of five—the Count and Countess of Starnberg, the son and the two girls.

The young count bowed and shook hands; the girls gazed at us in an inquiring sort of way, and—the chorus entered.

A dead silence fell upon the vast audience, which lasted until the end of the seventh act—the Garden at Gethsemane—when the burgomaster announced a recess of one hour and a half.

"What do you think of it?" asked the younger Starnberg.

"It is awfully realistic," replied Lester.

Then the party rose and swept out.

"Isn't she adorable?" demanded my companion as we discussed the inevitable veal cutlet. "What a beautifully-shaped head and graceful neck! How deliciously her hair was done! Such little pink ears Did you observe her hands—how dainty and white and blue-veined—and the rosy fingers and almond shaped nails? Did you hear her speak? What music! Oh, Noel, she is a revelation!"

"You'd better ask the young chap to dinner, Lester, and perhaps he'd return the compliment by inviting us to the parental *schloss*," I suggested.

"A dinner here! Sausage and veal cutlet! I wish I had him within ten miles of Delmonico's, or the Brunswick, then— Let us hurry back, Noel."

The seats of our noble friends were vacant when we returned, nor did they reoccupy them. Poor Lester was in despair, and he kept steadfastly watching the entrance instead of the awful tragedy being enacted before him, and which he had traveled so many thousand miles for the purpose of witnessing. As for myself, I never was so wound up in all my life, and at the Crucifixion scene such a state of tension was I in that, when my companion accidentally touched me, I actually cried aloud as if in bodily pain.

"I guess they come here pretty often," he murmured, as we returned to our lodgings; "and take it in act by act—they are so near. That is the reason of their not reappearing."

After dinner he proposed a stroll toward Ettal. Evening in the Bavarian Tyrol is divine, and this particular eve was a perfect glory. Rain-washed and luminous, the sunset sky held Hesper trembling in a solid green of beryl, while high up in the heavens the snow-capped mountains were flashing in a dozen shades of pink, the valleys glowing in a deep, soft purple.

It is scarcely necessary to say that we struck the mountain road for the Schloss Starnberg, and an hour's saunter brought us to the great gilded gates, the pillars adorned with the family arms on brazen shields supported by rampant boars.

"It's no use, Lester," I laughed. "Your republican simplicity won't hold water against that, my boy. You must be able to show that a Lester rode with Ludwig, the Bavarian, up the hill at Ettal in 1330, when the miraculous——"

"Hush! there is some one at the gate. Perhaps it's Count Alexander."

The stately portal slowly swung back to permit the exit of an old man in a Tyrolean suit. The old man smoked a pipe, and on perceiving us, respectfully lifted his hat.

Lester was for moving rapidly on, but I crossed the road and entered into conversation with the venerable retainer of the house of Starnberg, for such he proved to be.

Presently I called out to Lester.

"Here's news for you," I cried. "The whole family have flitted."

"What!" and he actually staggered.

"Went off for the 3 o'clock train to Murnau for Munich."

"No. I—I cannot, will not believe it."

"Ask the old chap yourself."

Lester poured a whole broadside of questions into the gatekeeper which the other answered seriatim. He knew that the noble family had gone to Munich, but whether they intended remaining he could not say. The housekeeper at the *schloss* could tell. Wouldn't the well-born sirs walk up and ask her?

We adopted the suggestion. The housekeeper—a staid, serene, elderly lady, who wore spectacles, and scrutinized us over them—received us in a great oak hall surrounded by a gallery and adorned with trophies of the chase. Effigies in armor grimly confronted us, and a couple of stuffed wolves seemed ready to go for the calves of our legs, fixing us with their glittering eyes as the Ancient Mariner riveted the wandering attention of the wedding guest.

From the grim janitress, we learned that the family had departed for Munich, en route to Vienna; that the countess was en service as maid-of-honor to the empress of Austria; that the imperial lady, who had been visiting her mother at the Garden of Roses, on Lake Starnberg, had telegraphed for the young countess to come into waiting at Munich, and that the young countess had had but a few hours' notice.

"Well, Marshal?" I exclaimed, as we emerged into the moon-lighted carriage drive.

"I'm off to Vienna," he said.

"Bosh!"

"You may pooh-pooh me as you will, Noel; but one glance passed between that beautiful girl and myself which has sealed my fate."

"I should like to see her glance if you asked her to become Mrs. L., and go into a French flat in New York?" I laughed.

"She would go into a shanty with the man she loved."

"Yes, with a prince, or a margrave, or an elector, or a grand duke, or a serene high mightiness."

"Love levels all ranks low, Noel."

"'And lays the scepter beside the shepherd's crook.' Claude Melnotte takes the stand, if you please."

I reasoned, bullied, cajoled and eventually laughed Lester into abandoning the idea of following his ignus fatuus.

"I could get presented at the Austrian court by our minister," he urged.

"That would not present you to the Countess Starnberg."

"I could at all events see her, be near her, bathe in the sunshine of her beauteous presence."

"The imperial family are now going to Ischl, I see, by the *Extrablatt*. There they live in complete retirement. Anyhow, wait till the court season next January. Try and get on the legation staff. A second secretary is somebody."

We visited Vienna, and spent a day at Schonbrunn. A young officer with whom we got into conversation at this charming palace, and who dined with us in the evening at the celebrated Ronnacher's, had the honor of being acquainted with the Starnberg family, and when he announced that the young Countess Katrinka was engaged to the grand duke of some place with a yard-long name, I thought poor Marshal Lester would have fainted.

He actually drooped from that hour—became silent, moody and morose, and I was glad when we struck Havre and the good ship St. Laurent on our return trip.

On board was Mr. Dysart, the banker, of Wall street, a very agreeable gentleman, and the only American on board with ourselves. His family, consisting of his wife, a son and daughter, accompanied him.

Miss Dysart did not show until the third day, as the weather had been a little disagreeable and miserably cold.

"Might I ask you to spread this rug on that deck chair," said Mr. Dysart, handing Lester, who stood near, a genuine Culloden plaidie.

Lester, with bad grace enough, flung it over the chair, and was about moving forward when Mr. Dysart and daughter barred his passage.

"Good heaven!"

This exclamation came from my companion as he reeled against the bulwarks.

"Are you unwell, Marshal?" I anxiously inquired.

I followed his gaze.

There, right in front of us, leaning on Mr. Dysart's arm, and blushing a rosy-red, stood the Countess of Starnberg, or, rather, Miss Florence Dysart. She had been on visit with the Starnbergs. The other girl was the countess.

I am to be Marshal Lester's best man.

Helped the President.

While the workmen were laying the track for the accommodation of the President's train at Long Branch a small boy named Willie Scott asked one of the laborers to "please let him drive one spike into that rail." The brawny man comprehended the little lad's desire and immediately handed him the hammer, saying: "I'm afraid, my little boy, it's rather a heavy job for you; but go ahead and try." The little lad grasped the hammer shortly, and when the laborer had placed the spike for him he began his work. It took many hard blows from his little arm, but with the assistance of the laborer, who struck every alternate blow, the spike was finally driven home, and the little fellow came over to his father with a proud look on his face, saying: "Well, I have done something for the President, Haven't I, pa?"

Two birds almost as big as pigeon are to be set at the back of some of th small bonnets to be worn this winter. One of the prettiest models trimmed in this way is of plush, having a plume-colored pile on a ground of old gold, and the birds used have iridescent plumage, and are so dressed that their necks are flexible, and they can be set bill to bill in the most loving way.

HEALTH HINTS.

Much of the money spent for salves, washes and liniments is utterly thrown away. A simple bruise or a cut is healed by nature just as well without the aid of any contrivance for bringing money into the hands of ingenious inventors. A cut requires generally nothing but to have the edges drawn together with small strips of sticking-plaster, and a simple linen cloth moistened with cold water to relieve inflammation. A burn is relieved by immediate exclusion of the air. Unless it be severe and widely spread enough to require medical attendance, this can be done by covering it with flour, with sweet-oil or cotton, or a little scraped raw potato.

It is a mistake to believe that a good complexion depends upon such and such cosmetics. It really depends upon digestion, which depends upon our mode of life. Persons who rise early and go to bed regularly at ten, who take plenty of air and exercise, eat with moderation at regular hours, have their meals at intervals long enough for the digestion of one to be thoroughly accomplished before they begin the next—these persons are sure to digest well, and, in consequence, have clear, healthy complexions, which will require no other cosmetics but plenty of soft water and good toilet soap.

To prevent diphtheria, and finally exterminate it, every man, woman and child throughout our land and the world should be brought to obey the laws of life and health. Parents should regularly feed, properly clothe and duly restrain all children before they come to the years of understanding and accountability. This alone would do much. A late prominent physician of Paris estimated that 3,000 children had died in that city, during the thirty years of his practice there, from short sleeves, short pants, and other kindred imprudence in the dressing of children. And I am fully convinced that as large a portion are sacrificed, in towns at least, in this country, from the same cause—all for a wicked fashion. And from careful observation in this country and abroad, I am confident that at least as many more are carried off by improper food and irregularity in taking it; together with poisonous candies and other unwholesome and indigestible trash, that no child or other person should eat.—*Sanitarian*

Hall's Journal of Health says that almost all bites and stings are destructive from their acid nature; consequently the cure is an alkali. Spirits of hartshorn is one of the strongest, and in almost every house, and you have only to pour out some into a teacup and dabble it on the wound with a common rag; relief is almost instantaneous. But suppose you have no hartshorn; well, then, saleratus is an alkali. Moisten it with water and use as the hartshorn. If you have no saleratus or soda pour a teacup of boiling water on as much wood ashes, stir it, and in a few moments you will have an alkali. The lye of ashes will answer a good purpose while the physician is coming. Remember the principle: The bite is an acid, the cure is an alkali. Have we not before now looked with wonder on the old negro, who ran out when the wasp's sting made us "holler," caught up "three kinds" of weed, rubbed the part well, and in five minutes we were happy in complete relief? But why "three" kinds of weed? Why, in the first place, you know "three" and all its multiples are mysterious numbers; and then, again, you can scarcely gather up three kinds of plants anywhere, one of which will not have more or less of alkali in it. If men were only to gather up principles instead of specifications how much easier it would be to know a great deal and to apply our knowledge successfully to the practical purposes of life.

Town Versus Country.

The London *Agricultural Gazette*, in speaking of the rivalry of town and country people, says that the assumption that country people are necessarily of less refinement and narrower mental resources than the dwellers in cities is not generally true, whatever may once have been the case, and goes on to say:

But leaving the professions, and coming down to the wage-earning classes, is it possible to declare that the artisan paid by the week has a larger stock of "know" than has the skilled agricultural laborer? It was once pointed out what a really accomplished man an all-round husbandman of necessity is—how much training of eye and hand goes to guiding straight a plow and turning a proper furrow. But this is the smallest part of what a horseman on a farm has to be master of. He has to so far assert his command over his brute comrades that they yield implicitly their strength to his will, and obey instantaneously the tones of his voice and the bending of his wrist; and he has so far to familiarize himself with the effects of rain and frost and wind upon the special soil which he cultivates that he can tell when labor bestowed upon it will cause the clods to crumble into a mellow seed-bed and when it will only tend to convert the top earth into a hasty pudding of mud, and he has, too, to become acquainted with the various seeds, so as to recognize how fast they will run through the colters of the drill, and how much will be needed to furnish a sufficient plant. Nor is this all. If he be to take his share in other work besides mere following the horses he has to learn how to feed and keep in health, under purely artificial treatment, the various kinds of live stock; to know at a glance, in chopping out the root crops or trimming hedge-rows, which plant or bow to sacrifice and which to spare. And all this in addition to the ordinary weather-wisdom, which, even in olden times, was admitted to be the prerogative of the husbandmen.

This rough sketch will show that, although the sum which represents all that the townsman has learned may very possibly seem larger than that which would express what fills the mind and memory of the rustic, yet if one were to be allowed to deduct from the store of each what each has of barren, unpractical acquisition—of that sort of which it may be said that "it was not worth going through the trouble which it took to learn"—then it is exceedingly doubtful on which side the balance of mental wealth would be found to be. In short, borrowing, with a variation, the conclusion of the policeman in the "Pirates of Penzance," it is pretty safe to say that, "Taking one consideration with another, the rustic's head is not an empty one."

INITIALS.

The Annoyance They Sometimes Cause.

"We'll name him Peter Ireland Gowdy, and who knows he may yet be chief justice of the United States!" exclaimed Mrs. Gowdy, as she gazed affectionately upon the face of her first-born.

As Peter Ireland was the patronymic of the father of Mrs. Gowdy, a worthy gentleman who had risen in life until he occupied the proud and responsible position of justice of the peace of Oshkosh, the happy father of the boy offered no objection, and accordingly the infant struggled on through life with the name in question as his sole and exclusive property.

When a second son was subsequently added to the household he was named after his beloved parent, and was thereafter known and designated as Henry Oliver Gowdy.

Now, these two brothers, when they entered the confines of a schoolroom, soon discovered that although, as Shakespeare insinuates, there is nothing in a name, there is something in the initials that compose a name, and when Peter Ireland Gowdy and Henry Oliver Gowdy appeared at the blackboard to take their initiatory lesson in mathematics and signed their initials to their sums, the whole school was at once transformed into bedlam.

When the teacher gazed at the blackboard and saw the letters P. I. G. and H. O. G. imprinted there, he was at once enabled to understand the cause of the sudden uproar. The difference in the ages and sizes of the Gowdy brothers enabled the wag of the school to castigate them with a couplet that ever after followed them through life:

"A *big* pig, a *little* pig,
Root, *hog*, or die."

In after years, in college, one Robert A. Treadwell, one of the students, who, although he had a mighty mind, was but a mite in physique, was known as the RAT, the initials of his name forming that word. His father, an excellent gentleman, was extremely mortified at the discovery; but when he became father of another boy he astonished his neighbors by naming him Charles A. Treadwell, the initials of which formed the word CAT.

When approached upon the subject and charged with negligence in so doing, he replied good-naturedly:

"Well, gentlemen, I found I had a RAT in the family, and where there is a RAT there should be a CAT."

The two brothers Murphy afforded another instance of the want of forethought on the part of parents in naming their children. The brothers were named respectively James A. Murphy and John I. Murphy, and as the initials of their names afforded their brother collegiates the opportunity, they were known as the Jim-Jam brothers—jim-jam being a vulgarism for delirium tremens.

Robert A. Merrifield—R. A. M.—also gave the boys a chance to resurrect the old story of the boarding-house mistress who always had four kinds of meat for dinner every day, viz., ram, lamb, sheep and mutton, and this was dinned into his ears from morning until night.

George A. Styles—G. A. S.—an inveterate punster, was another example of the effect of initials, for whenever he perpetrated anything that could by any course of reasoning be distorted into a pun, the whole class rushed at him with the cry, "Turn out the gas," and drove him from the room.

Dennis O'Galvin—D. O. G.—a bright, intellectual little Irish boy, was made the subject of these lines:

Whether 'tis play or pay,
Ev'ry *dog* has his day.

His most formidable rival for collegiate honors was Andrew S. Stephenson, A. S. S., who combined with a giant mind a gigantic frame. The intellectual contest between the two students was memorized as follows:

And it came to pass that through the class
The little *dog* chased the long-eared *ass*.

A peculiar and anomalous incident was afforded by the names of George I. Northrup, G. I. N., and S. O. Taylor, S. O. T., who, although in contradistinction of their initials, were stern advocates of teetotalism, were universally known as Gin and Tansy.

Charles O. Wetherell, C. O. W., was not a teetotaler, but on the contrary was passionately fond of imbibing, and to such an extent did he gratify his appetite that it was not an unusual thing for him to appear in the recitation room slightly fuddled. He was made the subject of some poetical lines that clung to him through life like a tail of a cow.

A *cow* went to school, and what do you think?
He couldn't spell milk without taking a drink.

Michael A. Marshall, M. A. M., was one of those solemn, serious little wise old men that are occasionally found in boyhood, but are as scarce as four-leaved clover. His peculiar disposition earned for him the title of Old Mammy Daddy.

Leonard I. Perley, L. I. P., was another unfortunate who was compelled to submit to the infliction caused by the want of judgment on the part of his parents in giving him a name. He was known as Lippy; but when an incipient mustache began to appear they christened him hair-lip.

George A. Barker, G. A. B., was always referred to as a gifted individual; but as he subsequently attained a high position as a lawyer, the action of his parents in thus giving him his initials might have been considered at least prophetic.

Alfred P. English, A. P. E., Oliver W. Lawrence, O. W. L., and Peter O. Phelps, P. O. P., comprised a syndicate at which the boys hurled their lampoons, although the professors contended it was a sin to cater to such follies. One of their effusions was as follows:

An English *ape* sat down to paint.
When he held his easel,
A wicked *owl* began to howl
Out, "*Pop* goes the weasel."

But these petty annoyances are not confined to the initials of entire names, for it often happens that the baptismal initial added to the surname produce a ridiculous effect. Thus H. E. Drake was known by the tautological designation of he drake, and S. E. Lyon as the sea lion. C. Attle was referred to as Cattle, while Tabitha Opsey, an estimable lady, was known as Topsy until she merged her name in that of her husband.

The ladies possess the advantage over the masculine sex in the opportunity afforded by wedlock to change not only their initials, but an objectionable surname as well. A young lady whose maiden name was Lost, which name had been made the medium of considerable annoyance to her by her schoolmates, married a gentleman whose name was Found. She had hardly time to congratulate herself upon the fact when she was made the subject of the following lampoon:

Let the merry cymbals sound,
She who was *Lost* now is *Found*.

C. Sayler was known as the Sea Sailor, and when his companions desired to ring the changes they would exclaim:

Walk up, ladies, and here, without fee,
We'll show you a Sayler who follows the C.

When objection was made that the rhyme was not faultless the critic would be answered by a loud chorus: "How many feet are there on the sea? Who can measure its immensity?"

C. A. Legg was another victim to badly-chosen initials. He bore the infliction patiently, however, but when a rich aunt died and left him a snug fortune by her will, which compelled him to withdraw from college, he was followed into private life by the following:

We see a leg, we see a leg,
Where'er that leg may be;
But now we know that C. A. Legg
Has got a leg-a-cy.

Saved by a Bonnet.

The other day Colonel Fizzletop, of Austin, took his wife out for a drive. He was driving a very high-spirited horse, when it occurred to Mrs. Fizzletop that she would like to drive that kind of an animal. She remarked:

"I have often heard you say, colonel, that a woman did not know how to drive; I want to show you how badly mistaken you are. Give me the reins."

"Not with this buggy," replied Fizzletop, trembling all over. "I know you can drive splendidly, but wait until to-morrow, and I'll borrow an old second-hand buggy from a friend for you to practice with. I saw where a woman in Galveston smashed up a new buggy, so that it cost $40 to repair it, so that it could be used for kindling wood. Let us keep this buggy to go to our funerals in."

"So you think I can't drive."

"I know you can drive well enough, but before going down the avenue let's drive back and kiss the children and your mother good-bye, and then go over to the marble yard and pick out a tombstone, and then down to the undertaker and get measured, and then—"

"Out to the lunatic asylum and leave you there for awhile. You are talking like you didn't have good sense."

"All right. Just take the reins and give the people a chance to fresco the wheels with their brains."

"You are in no danger of losing any brains. Get up!" said Mrs. Fizzletop, as she took the lines.

"How polite people are to get out of the way," she remarked, as the near wheels scraped a flying drummer's pants, the end of one of the shafts knocked the hat off the head of a prominent banker, while a life insurance agent was acting as a brake for the off-wheel, without intending it at all.

Just at this moment, when Fizzletop had given up all hopes, just as the buggy was about to telescope a street car full of passengers, just as the drivers of other teams were whipping up their teams to escape from the Fizzletop avalanche on wheels, Mrs. Fizzletop saw a new hat in a store window, and in spite of the frantic efforts of the frenzied animal, held him as in a vise, until Fizzletop had purchased the hat, and thus the danger was averted. When a lady has made up her mind to have a new bonnet, two locomotives cannot pull her past the store window.—*Texas Siftings.*

Origin of the Beefsteak.

The legend of the "origin of the beefsteak" is as follows: "Lucius Plaucus, a Roman senator, was ordered by the Emperor Trajan to act as one of the menial sacrificers to Jupiter. He resisted, but was dragged to the altar. There the fragments of the victim were placed upon the fire, and the unfortunate senator was compelled to turn them. In the process of roasting one of the pieces fell off the fire, but was caught by Plaucus, which, burning his fingers, he thrust into his mouth. In that moment he had made the great discovery that the taste of a slice of meat thus carbonated was infinitely beyond all the conventional styles of Roman cookery as a palatable triumph. Plaucus conceived, too, at the moment, an expedient by which to preserve his own dignity, and he at once evinced his contempt for the emperor by ostensibly serving him while scorning the service he was compelled to perform, and converting the proceedings into one of festivity. He swallowed every morsel, deluded Trajan, defrauded Jupiter and invented the beefsteak. A discovery of such importance did not long remain a secret; the sacrifices gave place to feasts, in which the beefsteak formed the prominent feature. The priests adopted it, and the King of Olympus no longer depended on Rome for the delights of the culinary art." The sirloin of beef owes its name, it is said, to Charles II., who, dining on one occasion on a loin of beef, and being particularly pleased with it, asked the name of it. On being told, he said: "For its merit, then, I will knight it, and henceforth it shall be called Sir Loin." In a ballad of "The New Sir John Barleycorn," the circumstance is thus mentioned:

"Our second Charles of fame facete,
On his loin of beef did dine;
He held his sword, placed o'er the meat—
'Arise, thou famed Sir Loin.'"

Alligator Children.

A Southern paper gives an account of a woman near Live Oak, Fla., who was pursued and very much frightened by a huge alligator. Subsequently she gave birth to twins, both males. They were perfect children down to their waists, and complete alligators below tail and all. There are short, webbed feet and legs at the lower portion of the abdomen like alligators. They crawl with their hands, dragging themselves about just as an alligator does. They make a squealing, inarticulate noise. The mother has a large tank filled with water, in which she keeps them, and they live nearly all the time in it. They are now fourteen or fifteen years old. Comparatively few outside the immediate neighborhood knew of the case until the enterprising newspaper man got hold of it. The mother has refused large offers of money to exhibit her children.

Mayor King, of Philadelphia, says, "I do not intend to remove a single man from the force, big or little, white or black, if he does his duty." Good for Mayor King.

No one is ever fatigued after the exercise of forbearance.

The Cows in the Corn.

It seems almost as if summer was gone,
To see the cows in the field of corn;
There's Brindle with red skin and crumpled horn,
Who rambles the fields in careless mood
And gathers the best the grounds afford.

Then there is Bessie, the speckled one,
Who follows on where the other has gone;
She isn't a cow that is sad and forlorn.
Not she. She's meek and patient. I like her best,
She isn't selfish like all the rest.

So as I notice the people about,
They are Brindle and Bessie, out and out;
Some want the green corn, and have it too,
And leave—what is left when they get through.

—*Vermont Watchman.*

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

The man at the telephone office always has a "holler back."

Blest be the tie that won't work around under one's left ear.

It was a schoolmaster who wrote "The Vacant Chair," soon after a boy left a bent pin in it.

"Borrow from us," says the Rochester *Democrat*. All right; we'll be in Rochester next week.

"All that glitters is not cold," said the man who picked up a red-hot piece of brass.—*Detroit Chaff.*

"An' that's the Pillar of Hercules?" she said, adjusting her silver spectacles. "Gracious! what's the rest of his bedclothes like, I wonder?"

An exchange asks: "What would a twenty-five cigar amount to if you had no match?" Just a quarter of a dollar, brother. Give us another.

The very heart and root of sin is an independent and selfish spirit. We erect the idol self, and not only wish others to worship it, but we worship it ourselves.

A very small boy can get outside of a very large watermelon in a very small space of time; but it takes a very large doctor to harmonize the two.—*Rochester Democrat.*

"It is very muggy here" remarked the man in the barber shop as he glanced at the display of china upon the shelves; and then the barber lathered him and made him shut his mug.

"I'm afraid you'll be late at the party," said an old lady to her stylish granddaughter, who replied: "Oh, you dear grandma, don't you know in our fashionable set nobody ever goes to a party till everybody gets there."

"The mainspring of Italian music in the eighteenth century," says a recent writer, "was the exclusive and passionate worship of the human voice." But Italian music has experienced a change. Its mainspring is now in a box, and is worked with a handle.

A dentist presented a bill for the tenth time to a rich skinflint. "It strikes me," said the latter, "that this is a pretty round bill." "Yes," replied the dentist, "I've sent it round often enough to make it appear so; and I have called now to get it squared."

Under the heading of "Gems of Thought," an exchange has it: "Have the courage to pay a debt while the money is in your pocket." There is a great deal of that kind of courage in this world. And can a man pay the debt and keep the money in his pocket? Let us have the recipe for the benefit of our readers.—*Texas Siftings*

Thrilling incident: Adolphus' courage was up. Falling on his knees he cried, "Angelina, dearest, make me the happiest of men by accepting my heart and hand." Casting one look at the great paw Angelina thrilled in every fiber as she replied, sweetly: "Oh, Adolphus, this is more than I expected."—*Boston Transcript.*

"Oh, Charley!" exclaimed the elderly Miss Prim, "I've learned lots of things this summer—been studying botany and geology and—" Charley—"What, more new wrinkles, Miss Prim?" Charley meant no harm, but Miss Prim was heard to remark, as she gazed into her mirror that evening, "The idea! More new wrinkles, indeed! The saucebox!"

"You make me think," John Williams said, dropping on a sofa beside a pretty girl last Sunday evening, "of a bank whereon the wild thyme grows." "Do I?" she murmured; "it is so nice, but that's pa's step in the hall, and unless you can drop out of the front window before I cease speaking, you'll have a wild time with him, my own, for he loves you not." His descent was rapid.

A Ship's "Log."

The speed of vessels is approximately determined by the use of the log and log-line. The log is a triangular, or quadrangular, piece of wood about a quarter of an inch thick, so balanced by means of a plate of lead as to swim perpendicularly in the water, with about two-thirds of it under the water. The log-line is a small cord, the end of which—divided into three, so that the wood hangs from the cord as a scale-pan from a balance-beam—is fastened to the log, while the other is wound round a reel on the ship. The log thus poised keeps its place in the water, while the line is unwound from the reel as the ship moves through the water, and the length of line unwound in a given time gives the rate of the ship's sailing. This is calculated by knots made on the line at certain distances, while the time is measured by a sand-glass of a certain number of seconds. The length between the knots is so proportioned to the time of the glass that the knots unwound while the glass runs down show the number of miles the ship is sailing per hour. The first knot is placed about five fathoms from the log, to allow the latter to get clear of the ship before the reckoning commences. This is called the stray-line. The log-book, sometimes called the log for brevity, is the record that the proper officer keeps of the speed of the ship from day to day, and of any and all matters that occur that are deemed worthy of note, of the winds and storms, and especially of ships that are sighted.

How She Did It.

An Iowa paper having inserted a paragraph relating that a woman of that State had helped her husband to raise seventy acres of wheat, and noticing the news copied by its contemporaries under an evident misapprehension of facts, now explains that the way she helped was to stand in the door and shake a broom at him when he sat down to rest, and terrifying him in other ways.

The People's Press.

SALEM, N. C.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 13, 1881.

Entered as second-class matter at the Post Office at Salem, N. C.]

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L. V. & E. T. BLUM,

Salem, N. C., Jan. 1, 1881.

—The sixth comet has been discovered.

—Snow in Vermont during the late cold snap.

— United States District Court will meet in Statesville on the 3rd Monday in this month, the 17th.

—Work on the Midland Railroad has been suspended, for some time, at least, we have been informed.

—Over $20,000,000 is now lying ing in the United States Treasury waiting for the holders of past due and called bonds to ask for it.

—Barnum's fat woman, Mrs. Mary Craig, is dead. She weighed over 800 pounds and was upwards of six feet high. She died at Danville, Ky., of dropsy of the heart.

GEN. J. C. ABBOTT.—Gen. Abbott, came to Wilmington with the Federal army in 1865, where he remained and died on Saturday last after a somewhat protracted illness.

—Lynching is becoming alarmingly frequent throughout the country. Perhaps this may be owing to the law's delay; but lynching should not be encouraged by all order-loving and right-minded communities. We have laws to punish criminals and we think all should have the benefit of a fair and impartial trial. There may be extraordinary cases, however, which the law, perhaps, cannot reach, and an outraged community, driven to desperation, may be excusable in ridding themselves of an aggravated evil.

THE OPENING OF THE FAIR.—The State Fair opened on Tuesday very successfully, the entries in all the departments being far greater than ever before on the first day, the ladies' department, the agricultural department (A), the stock and poultry departments being especially full and complete. All the horse and cattle stalls were filled by 10 a. m. and at 11 o'clock the sheep stalls were being converted into horse and cattle stalls. The crowd in attendance is large. Not many there from this section. The Salem Band furnishes the music.—*Visitor.*

FAYETTEVILLE SURRENDERS HER CHARTER.—The effort to compromise with its creditors proving unsuccessful, the charter of the town of Fayetteville was surrendered on Monday by a vote of its citizens, under an act of the General Assembly. It is a question what becomes of the town property. It is thought that it vests in the State of North Carolina. Such of it as was not necessary for the town government, as $100,000 of railroad stock owned by the town, is probably stamped with a trust in favor of its creditors. We understand that a bill in equity was filed by Messrs. Hinsdale & Devereux in the Federal Court, before the surrender of the charter, for the appointment of a receiver. The plaintiff sues in behalf of all the creditors of the town. — *News-Observer.*

—The indictment against Charles J. Guiteau for the murder of James A. Garfield, late President of the United States, embraces eleven counts, and is drawn with great minuteness. The fifth and the sixth counts are the ones upon which the prosecution, it is said, will mainly rely. They describe the shooting as having been done at the Baltimore & Potomac depot, in Washington, of malice aforethought, with a pistol of the value of $5, inflicting a mortal wound of the depth of six inches, and the breadth of one inch, of which said mortal wound, said James A. Garfield, until the 19th of September, as well at and in the county of Washington, and District of Columbia, as at and in the county of Monmouth, New Jersey, did languish, and languishing did live and ultimately died. Each count formally repeats the charge that Guiteau in the manner and by the means described feloniously, wilfully and of his malice aforethought, did kill and murder, against the form of the statute in such cases made and provided, and against the peace and government of the United States.

—A "stringy, rattling" voice and a constant disposition to expectorate, indicate incipient throat trouble of dangerous tendency. Use Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup in good time, and be saved much trouble and annoyance. For sale by all druggists.

FROM WASHINGTON.—The following dispatch from Washington is under date of October 8:—

The Democratic caucus appointed a committee consisting of Senators Pendleton, Garland, Voorhees, Pugh, and Davis, of West Virginia, to meet the Republican committee and confer with them in relation to the organization. Senators Edmunds, Logan, Allison, Sherman and McMillan compose the Republican committee. The two committees met but failed to reach an agreement. The Democrats stated they had no authority to enter into any conference with regard to election of a President of the Senate. Their caucus insisted on the right of the Democrats to elect this official. The Republicans replied that their purpose was to confer with regard to an entire organization. The Democrats declined to consider the presidency of the Senate as at issue at all, and upon this basis the Republicans refused to hold a conference, and the committees separated within fifteen minutes after meeting, and reported back the facts to their respective caucuses.

On Monday, after some opposition by the Republicans to go into an election of President of the Senate, previous to the oath of office being administered to the new Senators from New York and Rhode Island, Thos. F. Bayard Democratic Senator from Delaware was chosen President pro. tem. of the Senate, by yeas 34, nays 32.

Mr. Bayard was escorted to the chair by Senators Anthony and Pendleton. On taking the chair, Bayard, after acknowledging the honor paid him, said:

"We are all painfully mindful of the unusual circumstances under which we meet and of the national bereavement which has caused this special session of the Senate. May it not be hoped that touched by a sense of common sorrow, and chastened by a grief that penetrates every household in one great family of States, our proceedings may be marked by a spirit of concession and harmony and generous consideration for the mutual differences of opinion and softening of partisan asperities and high intent to perform our duties in a manner responsive to the demands of the occasion and best interests of our common country? With such help and in such a spirit I now assume, and shall endeavor to perform the duties of the high position to which your favor has assigned me."

At the conclusion of Bayard's speech, Edmunds moved that the credentials of N. W. Aldrich, of Rhode Island, be placed on file, and that the oath of office be administered to him.

Pendleton, in order to give an opportunity of examining the credentials of the Senators from Rhode Island and New York, moved that the Senate adjourn.

Hoar called Pendleton's attention to the fact that it was customary to inform the Executive branch of the government that the Senate was organized.

Pendleton expressed his willingness to withdraw his motion to admit of that being done, but Edmunds insisted upon his motion taking precedence.

Pendleton thereupon refused to withdraw his motion, which, at 2:55, was carried, and the Senate adjourned to Tuesday.

CORN FOR THE NEEDY.—The board of Magistrates and County Commissioners of Guilford county, in joint meeting, authorized and directed the Commissioners to purchase $5,000 worth of corn for distribution among the poor in that county. They are further empowered to purchase $10,000 worth of corn to be sold to needy farmers in the county at the cost of purchase and transportation.—*Patriot.*

THE LATE FROST.—The sudden and severe frost of Wednesday of last week, was general throughout the country and did very much damage every where. The reports which cover almost the entire tobacco section of Virginia are very distressing and show that at least one-half of the standing crop has been destroyed, and in some counties it is even worse. But little of the crop has been cut and housed. One farmer is reported as having lost 80,000 plants, while the joint loss of two others is estimated at what would fill sixty barns. The frost extended into North Carolina, the reports from this State also show damage to the crops.

MUTILATED COINS.—Most of the street-car companies in New York and the elevated railway comapnies have issued orders directing their employees not to receive mutilated coins in paymont of fares. It seems that the punching and "clipping" of silver coins has become a regular business with a class of petty rascals, who expend more labor in stealing a dollar in this way than would suffice to earn the same amount if applied to some honest purpose. The Manhattan News Company has also refused to receive mutilated coin. One of the officers of the company recently took a bagfull of small coins of the face value of $100 to the United States mint, and the bullion value was found to be only $79. He then sold them to a broker for $95, who will no doubt put them into circulation again at the first opportunity.

GLEANINGS.

—Marvin, the bigamist, has been sentenced to the penitentiary fifteen years. There are other reported offences against him which may keep him in the penitentiary for life. Miss Turpin, of Richmond, is his sixteenth and last wife.

YORKTOWN.—It is now stated that the appropriation for the military display at the Yorktown celebration is exhausted, and that there will be a deficit of about $9,500 which Congress will be asked to make good. The appropriation for the entertainment of foreign visitors is also insufficient and similar action will be taken in regard to it.

THE TRAIN ROBBERS.—Cox, Stephens, and Delaney, the Iron Mountain train robbers, pleaded guilty and were sentenced to the penitentiary for a term of seventy years each. The robbery occurred on the 22d of September, and the men were captured on the 28th. A special tenure of court was held to try them.

A PLAGUE.—A special from Kansas City, Missouri, says: A terrible plague has broken out near Waldron, in Platte county. Eleven persons have died in five days, and none of the other victims give signs of recovery. The bodies of the sufferers are covered with black eruptions. After death the flesh falls from the bones, so that the bodies cannot be lifted into coffins without falling to pieces.

HIGHEST.—A scientific party recently planted the stars and stripes on the summit of Mount Whitney, Cal., the highest point in the United States outside of Alaska. Recent measurements show that the mountain is about fifteen thousand feet high.

THE LATE FIRES IN MICHIGAN.—The aggregate losses by the late forest fires in Michigan, including one thousand one hundred and forty-seven dwellings, one hundred and thirty stores and offices, twenty-eight school-houses and eight churches, are estimated at $2,346,413. The insurance on the property destroyed is $623,632, and relief to the amount of $426,106 in cash has already been distributed, to say nothing of food and clothing in large amounts.—*Landmark.*

THE PEABODY FUND.—The report of the trustees concludes with a table showing the distribution of the income of the Peabody fund since February, 1881, as follows: West Virginia teachers' institutes, $2,000; Virginia teachers' institutes, normal institute, Nashville scholarship, $5,150; North Carolina institutes and schools, $4,125; South Carolina, $4,050; Georgia, $5,300; Florida, $2,000; Alabama, 1,800; Mississippi, $3,950; Louisiana, $1,700; Texas, $10,800; Arkansas, $4,000; Tennessee, $5,500; total, $50,375. The trustees of the fund are now in session.

HORRIBLE MASSACRE IN ALGERIA.—A Paris dispatch to Reuter's Telegram Company, dated October 4, says: "General Farre, Minister of War, has received telegrams confirming the report of the burning of the railway station at Wadseergha, and the massacring of a number of employees, including several British subjects, by the insurgents. In Tunis the French troops afterwards repaired the railway which had been torn up."

A Tunis dispatch says: "The attack was made by the Arabs who recently attacked Ali Bey. Wadseergka is the sixth station on the French railway, sixty miles from Tunis. The Arabs threw the rails into the river. The station-master, who was an ex-lieutenant in the French army and a chevalier of the Legion of Honor, was burned alive, and ten employees, mostly Maltese and Italians, were massacred.

—Probably the oldest twins in existence in all this country are George and Edmond Gravely, who in good health are still living in five miles of each other and within three miles of where they were born at Leatherwood postoffice in Henry Co., Va. They will be 93 years old the 1st of December, 1881. Their mother lived to be over 100 and their father died at the age of 90.

GARFIELD ON INSANITY.—In 1871 the late President Garfield addressed a letter to Judge Paine, of Cleveland, which, in view of the recent tragedy, becomes peculiarly significant. Gen. Garfield said: "Allow me to congratulate you on your splendid charge to the jury at the close of the Galetine case. The whole country owes you a debt of gratitude for brushing away the wicked absurdity which has lately been palmed off on the country as law on the subject of insanity. If the thing had gone much further all that a man would need to secure immunity from murder would be to tear his hair and rave a little and then kill his man. I hope you will print your opinion in pamphlet form and send it broadcast to all the Judges in the land."

—Advice to travelers.—Buy a bottle of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup—the only thing to stop a Hack.

Senator Vance at Atlanta.

AN ELOQUENT ADDRESS OF WELCOME.

[Charlotte Observer.]

Fellow-Countrymen:—The Spanish soldier, DeLeon, in the early part of the 16th century anxiously sought through the wilds of the Florida peninsula for the fountain that would renew youth; and his no less illustrious countryman, DeSotto, cut his way through all this Southern wilderness in search of the fabled hills of gold. Both died without finding the object of their search. Nevertheless, they trampled over it every day; they beheld it with their eyes; they inhaled it through their nostrils—it was the soil and the atmosphere, fitted to the production of that wondrous plant in whose honor we have assembled to-day. Better than the fountain of DeLeon, it renews the youth of nations; richer than the golden hills of DeSotto, its wealth, annually repeated, is inexhaustible. Through its means the splendors of modern commerce are made to surpass the glories of Carthage, of Tyre and Venice. The world is now interested in its growth from the germ to its maturity, as the Infant Heir of the Blood Royal to the Empire Trade. The merchant in the distant city listens for tidings of its coming up; the manufacturer amid his brick walls and tall chimneys anxiously observes its bloom; the restless speculator gazes upon its young bolls; the mariner, with his broad sails flapping idly against his masts, waits for its maturing, and the poor everywhere pray for the gentle shower and the soft sunlight on which it feeds, and rejoice at its safe ingathering. Its growth is the idyllic poem of our people; its mature existence is a system of political economy. It is the source of the hoarse shout of the steam engine; it is the melody of the soft song of the spindle and the loom. It is the Fairy of the waterfall—it is warmth, it is comfort, it is beauty. It is the pride of our fields, the source of our wealth, the king of our commerce.

This day we celebrate, with pageantry and rejoicings, the beneficent glories of our Monarch; and not only cotton, but we have brought every other product of our goodly land to this fair young city. Our tobacco, our bread-grains, rice; our timbers and forest products; sugar cane, tropical fruits and flowers; coal, iron, copper, silver, gold, corundum and precious stones; marble, malachite, mica from mines opened by the Toltecs a thousand years before the coming of Christ; and all useful and precious things from the bosom of the earth or that grow upon the surface thereof; the fruit of our orchards and the clusters from our vineyards; specimens from our infant manufactures and arts.

To me has been assigned the pleasing duty of welcoming those who come from distant regions to participate in this grand parliament of industry.

We who live by deducing from Mother Earth the fabric which clothes her children, welcome you men of the West, who, following kindred pursuits, live by evolving bread from the fertile bosom of nature.

You, merchants and shippers of the East and North, we welcome you to this exhibition of a people whose industry furnishes the chief article of your commerce—the principal agent of your foreign exchange.

You, manufacturers and artisans of the East, we welcome you to this exhibition of the productions of a people which assures you that they can live and thrive with no other governmental aid than that which is given by peace and respect for the rights of property.

Farmers, merchants, manufacturers, miners, carriers, laboring men and men of letters, the great army of civilizers and supporters of progress and free government, the men of the press; strangers and lookers-on; countrymen and countrywomen—we welcome you all. To every one present or to come we extend a Southern welcome, warm as our sunshine, and bid him behold what can be done by a land whose fields were but yesterday "bleached into bloody sods by the maddening wheels of artillery;" whose beasts of burden were swept away by devastating armies; whose noblest sons were slaughtered in battle; whose homes were burned with fire, and whose State governments have passed through an era of corruption worse than anarchy. We invite you with pride to witness these conclusive tests of the genial nature of our climate, the fertility of our soil, the energy of our people, the conservative vitality of our political institutions; in short, we invite you to see that we have renewed our youth at the fountain of industry and found the hills of gold in the energies of an imperishable race.

You will remember, too, that what we are in the South is chiefly due to the almost unmixed blood of the pre-revolutionary settler in these sun-loved wilds. The migration of races and nationalities which have so largely sought the shores of the new world within the last hundred years, has scarcely touched our borders; it has flowed across the Alleghanies, peopled the great valley, moved along to the base of the Rocky Mountains and across their snowy summits, to the shores of the Western sea, marking its progress everywhere by wealth and prosperity. The South, too, by this exhibition of its industries, resources and capacities, desires to invite a share of this wealth-giving influx to her own borders, and will receive gladly all who will come to her in the name of labor and law and free government.

To every human soul, from all the broad realms of Christendom, which may have one desire to promote the happiness and stimulate the progress of our race, which can add one voice in praise of the triumphs of peace, we say—welcome! in God's name, to the hearts and homes of this Southern land; to the hospitalities of this most active and public-spirited of our cities, whose vigorous growth and rapid development show that American thrift and enterprise are confined to no section. We invite you to learn what you can of us, of our hopes and fears, our prejudices and methods of thought, our systems of action, our desires and our devotion to a common country. Teach us, if you can, in all these things a more perfect way. We will gladly learn of those whose success justifies them in teaching us. We would gladly learn a lesson in industry from the men of the great Northwest; in thrift and the arts, from the men of the East; in business sagacity, from the men of the great cities.

I need not remind you, my countrymen, that we stand in the shadow of a great calamity. But verily, the wrath of man is the praise of the Almighty. The sufferings and death of the President of the United States have touched all hearts in this great land, and none with a more tender emotion than those of the South. It has awakened every feeling of pity and every sentiment of chivalry in our breasts. A common sorrow has made the American people remember that they have a common country, and the cold page of history will say that this reunion of estranged hearts is the noblest monument. In the language of the old Arabian chroniclers, he has passed to the clemency of the Most High. May we not permit the feeling of brotherhood inspired by his death ever to perish, and may the intermingling here bear fruit in the time to come with us and with our children worthy the citizenship of a free, Christian republic. May every legitimate branch of human industry and every generous passion of the human soul be stimulated and enlarged by this exhibition, so honorable to the great State whose people conceived and brought it about.

A Gigantic Corporation.

The profits of that gigantic corporation, the Standard Oil Company, for the last ten months, are said to have been $20,000,000.

It is now gobbling up land by wholesale, and has recently purchased entire counties. These are all wheat lands, principally in Minnesota, but purchases have been made in all the northwest and in Pennsylvania, Ohio, and other States.

Two weeks ago a man was sent quietly from Pittsburg to superintend a large portion of this land. Of 40,000 acres secured, 20,000 will be broken up and cultivated in wheat this year. Purchasing agents are still in the northwest, and the work of gobbling lands continues. The purchasing committee travels in a special car, and when they encounter a tract of land that suits them it is at once absorbed.

Much of this property is in the shape of land-grants to railroads. Within six months the Standard will control over a million acres of wheat land. Their object is to make a "corner" on the wheat market of the world. If the Standard gets a hold on the wheat market the people will need hereafter to pray with more than usual fervor, "Give us this day our daily bread."—*Ex.*

—A white man named Church, who was confined in Newton jail for the murder of a Miss Thompson, in Alexander county, last August, was taken from the jail by a mob last week and hanged. Church is said to have been a desperate character. A man named Dockery is in the Statesville jail, implicated in the same crime, and it is feared that he also will be lynched.

—A correspondent of the Boston *Post* writes: "The amount of English and northern money that has recently been invested in southern cotton mills, it is impossible to ascertain. Not a week has passed for a year but a new mill has been built or an old one enlarged. The sum total of the recent investments, I should judge, from the meagre data that I have been able to get, cannot fall far short of $25,000,000. I can only mention, in passing, the great phosphate mills of South Carolina, in which several millions are invested. Within the last three months, also, upwards of $5,000,000 have been invested in furnaces in Tennessee and Alabama."

THE LARGEST BOOK.—The edition of Webster's Unabridged Dictionary recently issued, in the quantity of matter it contains, is believed to be the largest volume published.

It will surprise many readers to know that it contains eight times the amount of matter contained in the Bible, being sufficient to make 75 12mo. volumes that usually sell for $1.22 each. Its vocabulary comprises over 118,000 words (4,600 of which have been recently added).

It has a new biographical Dictionary, giving brief important facts concerning 9,700 noted persons.

There is a Memoir of Noah Webster, a brief history of the English language. Principles of Pronunciation, Lists of 4,000 Scripture Proper Names, 10,000 Geographical Names 10,000 Geographical Names, several pages of Proverbs, &c., a vocabulary of names of Noted Fictitious Persons and Places, and many other valuable features,—all of which, in a volume of 1,928 pages, embellished with 3,000 Engravings go to make up a great store-house of useful knowlege.

—Peterson's Magazine is on our table for November, *ahead of all others*, and better than ever. The tales and novelets are even better than usual, and "Peterson," as is known, always gives the best. With this number appears the Prospectus for 1882, when SIX ORIGINAL NOVELETS will be given, and, in addition, a hundred shorter stories. A series of brilliantly illustrated stories, and articles like "Canterbury," will also appear. Also a Paper Pattern for a Dress, every month. The price of "Peterson" is but TWO DOLLERS a Year, postage free. To clubs, the terms are even lower.

—There are 500 miles of streets in San Francisco, 25 miles of which are paved with cobbles, 20 stone blocks, 5 asphalt, 57 broken stone, 27 wood plank, and 4 with wooden blocks. The cost of each, relatively, per square foot, is: Cobbles, 20 cents; basalt blocks, 28 cents; composite, 17 cents; Macadam, 12 cents; wood, block, 28 cents; planking, 10 cents.

Set back 42 Years.

"I was troubled for many years with Kidney Complaint, Gravel, &c.; my blood became thin, I was dull and inactive; could hardly crawl about; was an old worn out man all over; could get nothing to help me, until I got Hop Bitters, and now I am a boy again. My blood and kidneys are all right, and I am as active as a man of 30, although I am 72, and I have no doubt it will do as well for others of my age. It is worth a trial.—(Father.)—*Sunday Mercury.*

BUSINESS NOTICES.

—Paints and Oils, a full line at GRAY & MARTIN'S.

—Lewis' White Lead at GRAY & MARTIN'S.

—Call at H. W. FRIES Store for gentlemens' Fine Shoes.

—Lithia Water for sale by the gallon at GRAY & MARTIN'S.

—BRICKS WITHOUT STRAW, at the Salem Book Store.

—Lamps and all Lamp Goods at GRAY & MARTIN'S DRUG STORE.

—For your spring supply of Ladies', Misses' and Childrens' Shoes, go to H. W. FRIES'.

—GRAY & MARTIN, Druggists, succeed MONTAGUE & GRAY and GRAY & WILSON.

—Those wishing to try our Teas can obtain samples free.

GRAY & MARTIN.

—Fullest line of Toilet Articles and Perfumery in the towns at GRAY & MARTIN'S DRUG STORE.

FINE SHOES.

Just received the largest stock of FINE SHOES, ever brought to this market,—all Ziegler Brothers manufacture.

Also a large line of Carpet samples.

H. W. FRIES.

NOTICE.

I am now ready to receive the TAXES due the corporation of Salem. Taxpayers will please call and pay me. The taxes are levied as follows: 35 cents on the hundred dollars; $1.05 on the Poll and $3.00 Road Tax.

L. N. CLINARD,
Tax Collector.

Salem, N. C., Oct. 4, 1881.

NOTICE.

Pure Bred Plymouth Rock Chickens for sale, either in pairs or trios, by

MRS. L. N. CLINARD.

Salem, N. C., October 4, 1881.

PATENTS

obtained, and all business in the U. S. Patent Office, or in the Courts attended to for **Moderate Fees.**

We are opposite the U. S. Patent Office, engaged in **Patent Business Exclusively**, and can obtain patents in less time than those remote from **Washington.**

When model or drawing is sent we advise as to patentability free of charge; and we make **No Charge unless we obtain Patent.**

We refer, here, to the Post Master, the Supt. of the Money Order Div., and to officials of the U. S. Patent Office. For circular, advice, terms, and reference to actual clients in your own State county, address

C. A. SNOW & CO.,
Opposite Patent Office, Washington, D.C.

Dr BULL'S COUGH SYRUP

BROWN'S **IRON** A TRUE TONIC

A PERFECT STRENGTHENER. A SURE REVIVER.

IRON BITTERS are highly recommended for all diseases requiring a certain and efficient tonic; especially *Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Intermittent Fevers, Want of Appetite, Loss of Strength, Lack of Energy, etc.* Enriches the blood, strengthens the muscles, and gives new life to the nerves. They act like a charm on the digestive organs, *removing all dyspeptic symptoms, such as Tasting the Food, Belching, Heat in the Stomach, Heartburn, etc.* **The only Iron Preparation that will not blacken the teeth or give headache.** Sold by all druggists. Write for the A B C Book (32 pp. of useful and amusing reading)—*sent free.* BROWN CHEMICAL CO., Baltimore, Md.

See that all Iron Bitters are made by BROWN CHEMICAL Co. and have crossed red lines on wrapper.

BEWARE OF IMITATIONS.

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GET THE BEST.

If you intend some day to get

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Contains over 118,000 Words, 1928 Pages, 3000 Engravings, Four Pages Colored Plates, 4600 NEW WORDS and Meanings, Biographical Dictionary of over 9700 Names.

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STANDARD Dictionary on which nine-tenths of the School Books of the country are based.

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(Late Assistant Postmaster-General.)

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N. T. SHORE & CO.,

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HAVING carried on the GROCERY BUSINESS for the past 12 months, we announce to the citizens of Salem, Winston and vicinity, and the public generally, that we intend in the future, as in the past, to keep the best stock of

Family Groceries,

ever offered in this market.

Good Coffee at from 15 to 25 cents. Best qualities of Sugar. Good Tea, as cheap as the cheapest. Best Rice, Barley, Hominy, Grits and Oatmeal. Best quality of Spices constantly on hand.

Soda and Lemon Biscuits, and Ginger Snaps, fresh from the bakery. Royal Baking Powders, best in use.

Canned Goods.

Oysters, Sardines, Salmon.

Plain and Fancy Candies.

No. 1 Syrup, as good as the best. No 2 and 5 Syrup and Cuba and New Orleans Molasses. Baker's Chocolate.

CHOICE BACON AND LARD, AND GOO FLOUR AND MEAL always on hand.

No. 1 Apple Vinegar. White Wine Vinegar. Mackerel. Best Kerosene Oil. Candles. Matches. J. & P. Coats' Thread. Cigars. Black Mountain, Durham and Little Joker Smoking Tobacco. Chewing Tobacco, and Snuff, as good as can be found in this market. Soaps and Starch in any quantity. Crockery, Glassware and Lamp Goods, with many other articles too tedious to mention.

Country Produce

Bought for Cash or Barter.

CALL AND SEE U .

Thanking you for your kind patronage, we hope to merit a continuance of the same.

N. T. SHORE & CO.,

West side of Public Square, Salem, N. C.

Salem, N. C., May 12, 1881.-18.

BLUM'S FARMER'S AND PLANTER'S ALMANAC FOR 1882.

Containing the usual Astronomical calculations, Agricultural matter, Tales, Anecdotes, Recipes. Times of holding Courts of North and South Carolina and Southwestern Virginia, Government of North Carolina, and other useful information.

Address, L. V. & E. T. BLUM.
Salem, N. C.

NOTICE.

FORSYTH COUNTY:

Having qualified as administrator on the estate of the late Andrew Spaugh, on this 24th day of September, 1881, NOTICE is hereby given to all persons indebted to the estate of the said Andrew Spaugh, deceased to make immediate payment and settlement to me, or the claims will be put in the hands of an officer for collection. And all persons having claims against said Estate will present them to me lawfully authenticated, on or before the 1st day of October, 1882, or this notice will be pleaded in bar of their recovery.

N. S. COOK,
Pub. Adm'r of Forsyth County.

September, 24th 1881.

The Revised Testament.—A few copies of the Revised Testament at the Salem Bookstore. All should have a copy. A very good "old and new version on opposite pages" edition.

PHOTOGRAPH ALBUMS.—A new supply of Albums at SALEM BOOKSTORE.

$66 a week in your town. Terms and $5 outfit free. Address H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine.

CONDENSED TIME.

North Carolina Railroad.

TRAINS GOING EAST.

Date, May 15 1881.	No. 47 Daily.	No. 43. Daily.	No. 19 Daily ex. Sun
Leave Charlotte	4 05 a m	4 15 p m	6 30 a m
" Salisbury	5 56 a m	6 07 p m	11 16 a m
" High Point	7 28 p m	7 38 p m	1 58 p m
Arrive Greensboro	8 03 a m	7 57 p m	3 10 p m
Leave Greensboro	9 40 a m	.....	6 25 p m
Arrive Hillsboro	11 45 a m	.....	12 02 p m
" Durham	12 23 p m	.....	12 31 a m
" Raleigh	1 40 p m	.....	3 11 a m
Leave "	1 45 p m	9 45 a m	.....
Arrive Goldsboro	4 00 p m	8 30 a m	.....

No. 47.—Connects at Salisbury with W. N. C. R. R., for all points in Western North Carolina daily except Sundays. At Greensboro with R. & D. R. R. for all points North, East and West. At Goldsboro with W. & W. R. R. for Wilmington.

No. 43.—Connects at Greensboro with R. & D. R. R. for all points North, East and West.

TRAINS GOING WEST.

Date, May 15, 1881.	No. 48. Daily.	No. 42. Daily.	No. 20 Daily ex. Sun
Leave Goldsboro	1 25 p m	.....	4 30 p m
Arrive Raleigh	3 50 p m	.....	9 25 p m
Leave "	3 55 p m	.....	9 55 p m
Arrive Durham	5 09 p m	.....	12 19 a m
" Hillsboro	5 48 p m	.....	1 45 a m
" Greensboro	7 57 p m	.....	4 00 a m
Leave "	8 17 p m	9 31 a m	m.
Arrive High Point	9 12 p m	10 07 a m	.....
" Salisbury	10 32 p m	11 15 a m	.....
" Charlotte	12 30 a m	1 00 p m	.....

No 48.—Connects at Greensboro with Salem Branch, at Salisbury with W. N. C. R. R. Air-Line Junction with A. & C. A. L. Railroad for all points South and South-west

No. 42.—Connects at Air-Line Junc. with A. & C. A. L. Railroad for all points South and South-west; at Charlotte with C., C. & A. Railroad for all points South and South-East.

SALEM BRANCH.

Leave Greensboro daily			9 40 p m
Arrive Kernersville	"	"	10 37 p m
Arrive Salem	"	"	11 40 p m
Leave Salem	"	"	5 30 p m
Arrive Kernersville	"	"	6 38 p m
Arrive Greensboro	"	"	7 30 p m

Connecting at Greensboro with Trains on R. & D. and N. C. Railroads.

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Run both ways with Trains Nos. 48 and 47 between New York and Atlanta via Richmond, Greensboro and Charlotte, and between Greensboro and Augusta; and on Trains Nos. 42 and 45 between Boston and Savannah.

Through Tickets on sale at Greensboro, Raleigh, Goldsboro, Salisbury and Charlotte, and at all principal points South, South-west, West North and East. For Emigrant rates to points in Arkansas and Texas, address

A. POPE.
Gen'l Pass. Agent, Richmond, Va

FOR SALE Double Buggy and Harness. Enquire at SALEM BOOK STORE.

—BLANK BOOKS at the Salem Book Store.

THE BEST OF ALL **LINIMENTS** FOR MAN AND BEAST.

For more than a third of a century the Mexican Mustang Liniment has been known to millions all over the world as the only safe reliance for the relief of accidents and pain. It is a medicine above price and praise—the best of its kind. For every form of external pain the

MEXICAN MUSTANG LINIMENT

is needed by somebody in every house. Every day brings news of the agony of an awful scald or burn subdued, of rheumatic martyrs restored, or a valuable horse or ox saved by the healing power of this

LINIMENT

which speedily cures such ailments of the HUMAN FLESH as Rheumatism, Sprains, Swellings, Stiff Joints, Contracted Muscles, Burns and Scalds, Cuts, Bruises and Sprains, Poisonous Bites and Stings, Stiffness, Lameness, Old Sores, Ulcers, Frostbites, Chilblains, Sore Nipples, Caked Breast, and indeed every form of external disease. It heals without scars.

For the BRUTE CREATION it cures Sprains, Swinny, Stiff Joints, Foundered, Harness Galls, Hoof Diseases, Foot Rot, Screw Worm, Scab, Hollow Horn, Scratches, Windgalls, Spavin, Thrush, Ringbone, Old Sores, Evil Evil, Film upon the Sight and every other ailment to which the occupants of the Stable and Stock Yard are liable.

The Mexican Mustang Liniment always cures and never disappoints; and it is, positively,

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The Purest and Best Medicine ever Made.

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No disease can possibly exist where Hop Bitters are used, and perfect are their operations.

They give new life and vigor to the aged and infirm.

To all whose employments cause irregularity of the bowels or urinary organs, or who require an Appetizer Tonic and mild Stimulant, Hop Bitters are invaluable, without intoxicating.

No matter what your feelings or symptoms are what the disease or ailment, if you need medicine you should take it. Don't wait until you are sick but if you only feel bad or miserable, use them at once. It may save your life. It has saved hundreds.

$500 will be paid for a case they will not cure or help. Do not suffer or let your friends suffer, but use and urge them to use HOP B

Remember, Hop Bitters is no vile, drugged drunken nostrum, but the Purest and Best Medicine ever made; the "TEMPERANCE FRIEND and HOPE" and no person or family should be without them.

D. I. C. is an absolute and irresistible cure for drunkenness, use of opium, tobacco and narcotics. All sold by druggists. Send for Circular. Hop Bitters Mfg. Co., Rochester, N.Y. and Toronto, Ont.

The People's Press.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 13, 1881.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Special Notice.—Persons wishing to have printing well done, will please call at the Press office. We can print as *cheap* as the *cheapest*.

PAY UP.

Those indebted to us will please settle up their accounts without delay. We need the money.

—Farmer's and Planter's Almanac for 1882 for sale at Salem Bookstore.

—The Silver Cornets, of this place, left for Raleigh on Monday and will enliven the Fair grounds with choice music.

—We are pleased to notice that the Citizens' Reading Club has been reorganized under very encouraging auspices.

—The tobacco has been badly injured by frost, and much of it is and will be badly cured. A good deal will be air-cured.

—A revival of religion is in progress at Enon Church, Yadkin County, conducted by Rev. C. C. Haymore, and Rev. H. A. Brown, of Winston.

—Eugene Butner of Surry County, recently fell from the top of a tobacco barn, while at work thereon, and it is thought is fatally injured.

—Services will be resumed in the Baptist church on next Sunday. The church has been re-painted and otherwise improved.

—At Josiah Miller's, in South Fork Township, there is a hen which goes in the barn and sets on some kittens instead of her own nest.

—Ed. Waggoman, employed in Arista Mills, had some of his fingers crushed by getting them fast in the cog wheels of some of the machinery, on Thursday night of last week.

—The usual predictions for meteoric showers are going the rounds in the papers. This time it is to be between midnight and daybreak of the 18th 19th and 20th. They usually occur in November.

—The Baptist State Convention will meet in Winston on the 9th of November. Delegates are requested to send their names to Rev. H. A. Brown, as early as convenient.

The introductory sermon will be preached by Thos. E. Skinner, D.D., of Raleigh, at 7 o'clock, P. M.

STORE KEEPERS AND GAUGERS.—The following store keepers and gaugers have been appointed for the fifth district of North Carolina: S. A. Miller, C. H. Moore, P. H. Bilbo, J. A. Pritchett, C. A. Lewis and J. M. Meredith.

—A number of cherry, plum and pear trees are blooming a second time. A. F. Pfohl, of this place, and Ransom Sink, of South Fork township, have pear trees in full bloom. Cherry trees in town and country are blooming again and putting forth fresh foliage.

—Collector Everitt Smith found, on the premises of Luther Reynolds, some empty whisky barrels with stamps not cancelled, and whisky in a barrel not stamped. The case came up before U. S. Commissioner Brietz, and Reynolds was bound over to the U. S. Court in the sum of $200.

—Charles Foltz, at work for Rev. James Hall, at Friedberg church, while drinking water at the Indian spring, heard a noise up a tree, and discovered that a large black snake had captured a squirrel, and both soon fell to the ground, when Charles made for the snake and released the squirrel which soon made its way up a tree again.

—A tin-shop on wheels has been temporarily established near town by an Irish tinner who manufactures a patent lantern, which is peddled about town and for which he finds a ready sale. They are said to be excellent lanterns, no solder being used in making them. There is quite a company, men, women and boys along.

FEDERAL COURT.—We learn that in the Federal Court, at Greensboro, Jacob Jackson of Stokes County, was found guilty of counterfeiting U. S. coin and sentenced to Albany penitentiary at hard labor for five years.

Berry Morgan was acquitted of counterfeiting and is at home.

FINE WHEAT.—A. N. Reich gave us specimens of his Boughton wheat, which is of a superior quality. He sowed one bushel on about two acres of ground, and it yielded him over 18 bushels of wheat. Mr. Reich also presented us with some ears of corn, the seed of which came from Texas. It was white from Texas, but the white seed brought yellow corn.

E. N. Sides also presented us with an ear of Texas white corn raised on his farm in this county, from seed sent from Texas. The stalk, shuck and tassel are of a purple color.

—S. J. Veach has moved his harness and saddle manufactory to Winston.

PERSONALS.—Miss C. Pfohl is on a visit to Philadelphia and other Northern cities.

Joseph Stockton and lady are on a trip North and West, and will be absent several weeks.

—Capt. Ramsour and R. S. Edwards, of the Midland survey, have gone to Washington City, having received orders to report there.

Mrs. Jesse Carter and family are visiting Mrs. E. A. Vogler, Mrs. Carter's mother. Mr. Carter returned to Madison on Monday.

Robert Herndon, of Yorkville, S. C., spent Sunday in this place, and was the guest of G. H. Rights. He accompanied the Silver Cornets to Raleigh, where he assists them in making music at the Fair. He also goes with Prof. Neave's State Band to Yorktown. Bob is a good musician, and has many friends here.

Maj. Andrews was at Salem Hotel on Sunday. He left for his place of business on Monday.

Mrs. Church is visiting relatives and friends in the country.

Mrs. Julia Anthony and Mrs. M. Scruggs leave for their homes in West Tennessee, to-day, after a pleasant sojourn among their numerous friends here. Safe journey.

H. A. Lemly, Esq., with his faithful old servant, Emanuel, is visiting Bethania, near his former home, this week, being the guest of Thos. B. Lash, Esq.

Miss Mary Zevely is on a visit to Raleigh.

Miss Sophie Shultz is visiting at Raleigh.

James T. Lineback and Miss Emma Lineback, Mrs. Patterson, Miss Addie Vogler, H. W. Fries, Miss Lula Fries and Mrs. Gray, left for the Raleigh Fair yesterday (Wednesday).

A number of persons from this place are at the Raleigh Fair, whose names we could not learn.

—The Corner Stone of the enlarged Chapel or lecture-room of the Moravian church at this place was laid on Monday evening last at 4 o'clock, in the presence of a large congregation. The stone is of marble, neatly dressed and the figures 1881 deeply cut on one side.

Rev. L. B. Wurreschke read the 96th Psalm, Rev. J. T. Zorn delivered an excellent address, and Dr. Rondthaler read the usual document prepared for such occasions, containing among other items the names of church and municipal officers of Salem, names of officers of the State and National governments. Also a Moravian Hymn Book, Revised New Testament, *Moravian, People's Press, Academy*, Catalogue of Salem Academy, Rules and Regulations of Salem Congregation, Text Book of 1881, Specimens of Silver Coins, a written prayer by Rev. C. F. Deems, now Dr. Deems, of the Church of the Strangers, New York city, which was placed in the old corner-stone 40 years ago, and was the only well-preserved document found in the old corner-stone. Dr. Deems assisted at the laying of the stone in 1841. An appropriate hymn followed the reading of the titles of these documents, which were then sealed in a copper box, and placed in the stone by Dr. Rondthaler, with this Scripture quotation: "Except the Lord build the house they labor in vain that build it," and the congregation responded, "Our help is in the Lord who made heaven and earth." Then taking a hammer he said: "I lay the corner-stone of this Chapel to be here erected by Salem Congregation, for the worship of the Triune God, agreeably to the ritual and usages of the Church of the United Brethren, in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost," the congregation responding, "Amen."

Each of the officiating ministers, in turn, then took the hammer and struck the stone three times, repeating the words:

"In the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost. Amen.

Dr. Rondthaler then offered up a fervent prayer, closing the exercises with a hymn and benediction.

SCHOOL-HOUSE BURNED.—A public school-house in the neighborhood between Mt. Pleasant chapel, this county, and D. N. Dalton's was burned a couple of weeks since, by some wicked wretch. It seems, that for reasons sufficient to themselves, the School committee had forbidden certain preachers the use of the house; or had locked the house and made it necessary that any one wishing to use it should ask for the key. This incensed the preachers' friends, who first tore away the staples, and when these were replaced, burned the house down. Such conduct, if the guilty ones can be detected, should be punished to the limit of the law.—*Leader.*

Bogus Certificates.

It is no vile drugged stuff, pretending to be made of wonderful foreign roots, barks, &c., and puffed up by long bogus certificates of pretended miraculous cures, but a simple, pure, effective medicine, made of well-known valuables remedies, that furnishes its own certificates by its cures. We refer to Hop Bitters, the purest and best of medicines.—*Republican.*

WINSTON AND SALEM AT ATLANTA EXPOSITION.—Ed. M. Pace, of Pace's Warehouse, deserves great credit for his efforts in collecting and forwarding articles for the Atlanta Exposition and will have, perhaps, the most creditable collection from this section of the State. He has forwarded specimens of the several grades of leaf tobacco raised in this and Stokes counties, and has shown us a prize lot which he proposes to enter for the premium on the best lot of wrappers, and best lot fillers, each 5 lbs. He will have in his charge several cabinets of minerals, ores, &c. One collected by Mr. Ed. Martin, deceased, of Stokes county; another belonging to Miss Mabry, of this place, containing very rare and valuable collections from Forsyth, Stokes and other counties, by her father. Another belonging to Mr. N. M. Pepper, Danbury, a very large cabinet, representing the great variety and beauty of the mineral wealth of Stokes, besides some fine specimens of petrified wood, by W. E. Willis, Germanton. Messrs. P. H. Hanes & Co., W. W. Wood & Co., and perhaps other manufacturers will place in his care specimens of their manufactured tobaccos. Mr. Huff, of the Salem Iron works, left on Tuesday, having previously shipped an engine, saw mill, &c., the products of his firm. He expects to be present at the opening ceremonies. An eligible location has been secured in the main building and the exhibits will add greatly to the show of industrial and mineral products from North Carolina.—*Republican.*

—Surry County Finances from September, 1880 to September, 1881:

Amount allowed for general and County purposes,	$5,202.06
Taxes from other sources,	161.52
	$5,363.38
Sheriff's Com. of 5 per c.,	268.17
In Treasury,	$5,095.41
Total amount paid out	4,963.92
Balance due county,	$0,131.49
Paid Board of Commissioners for session of 26 days,	$159.80

—Internal Revenue Collections, Fifth District, for the week ending Saturday, Oct. 8, 1881.

Monday	$10,676.08
Tuesday	8,081 33
Wednesday	3,531 58
Thursday	4,974 58
Friday	2,898 81
Saturday	6,217 03
Total.	$36,379 41

Bishop Lyman's Appointments.

Nov. 20, Sunday—Leaksville.
Nov. 22, Tuesday—Mountain Chapel.
Nov. 23, Wednesday—Madison.
Nov. 24, Thursday—Hairston's Chapel.
Nov. 26, Saturday—Germanton.
Nov. 27, Sunday—Winston.
Nov. 29, Tuesday—St. James, Iredell Co.
Nov. 30, Wednes.—Christ Church, Rowan county.
Dec. 1, Thursday—St. Andrews, Rowan county.
Dec. 2, Friday—Mocksville.
Dec. 3, Saturday—Lexington.

Holy communion at all morning services. Collections for diocesan missions.

— Baroness Erlanger, formerly that Miss Slidell who distinguished herself by smartly slapping the face of one of the United States officers who captured her father when on his way abroad as Confederate Commissioner, has remained devoted to her Southern sentiments. It is said that she has persuaded her husband, the French banker, to invest capital in developing the resources of the South. The syndicate which he formed has put money into railroads and this practical kind of sympathy is not only developing the South, but adding greatly and rapidly to the wealth of the sympathizers.

—The internal revenue receipts for the month of September are $12,866,219.48, an increase of $1,787,769.62 over the same month last year. The receipts for the quarter ending September 30th are $37,461,352.47, an increase of $4.776,855.34 over the same quarter last year." If the present rate continues during the year the increase over last year will exceed $14,000,000, and the total receipts from internal revenue will reach $150,000,000. The increase last year over the year before was $11,359,416.93. There are now held in bonded warehouses, subject to taxation when removed, 64,000,000 gallons of whiskey, representing $55,000,000 of internal revenue taxes. As more than half must be removed during the year and the taxes paid or be forfeited to the government, it is believed the same rate of increase in the revenue will be sustained during the year.

—There is a weekly sale in Paris of toads, which are brought in casks filled with damp moss. One hundred good toads are worth from $15 to $17. These are bought for gardens.

—"I wonder, Mademoiselle," says a customer at a pastry shop to the Hobe behind the counter, "that the sight of so many delicacies does not inspire you with a wish to taste them." "You forget, Monsieur," replied the fair one, chillingly, "that I see them made."

—A few copies of REVISED TESTAMENT at the Bookstore. More on hand shortly.

BOLD ROBBERY.—The store-house of J. L. Blackburn & Son, in Yadkin county, was entered on Wednesday last, about noon, by unknown parties, who went through a window. They carried off one bolt of plaids; one of domestics, and one of calico; one pair of shoes; one pair boots; two pair of suspenders and about $10 in money. No clue to the perpetrators of such a bold robbery.—*Leader.*

DIED.

In Kernersville, on the 7th inst., Miss MARTHA ANN FULLER, aged 29 years, 2 months and 26 days.

Pocket Book Lost!

On Saturday evening last, between Sunny Side gate and Waughtown, I lost my pocket book. The finder will please leave it and contents with Mr. Reynolds, or the undersigned, and receive his reward.

WM. T. McGEE.

Oct. 13, 1881.

NOTICE.

☞ ALL PERSONS are hereby notified not to cut down any trees or saplings on our premises in South Fork Township, Forsyth Co., or to remove any timber therefrom, without our consent, under penalty of the law.

L. V. & E. T. BLUM.

Forsyth Co., N. C., Oct. 1, 1881.

FIVE LOTS IN WINSTON FOR SALE.—Two in West Winston, near the residence of W. B. Glenn, and three East of the Court-House, near the residence of Christ. Tavis. All good building lots. Apply early at this office.

FALL AND WINTER GOODS

AT Mrs. DOUTHIT'S.

REDUCED PRICES.

CALL AND SEE.

JUST RECEIVED at Mrs. DOUTHIT'S, a large assortment of all kinds of

MILLINERY GOODS,

NOTIONS,

WHITE GOODS, &c., &c.,

for the Fall and Winter of 1881, which will be sold cheap for cash.

All are invited to call.

Mrs. T. B. DOUTHIT.

Salem, N. C., Oct. 1, 1881.

SALEM ACADEMY.

Department of Drawing and Painting and Decorative Needlework.

THE STUDIO of the institution is now open, and tuition is offered in the various branches of the Department of Drawing and Painting and Decorative Needlework. The attention of ladies who may have leisure for study is invited.

Special arrangements will be made for lady students from town separately from those for the regular Academy classes.

For information in regard to the various branches of the course, and terms, apply at the office of the Academy.

J. T. ZORN, Principal.

CHOICE LOT

—OF—

GOOD BOOKS

AT COST

—AT—

Blum's Bookstore,

SALEM, N. C.

PERRY DAVIS' PAIN KILLER

IS A PURELY VEGETABLE REMEDY

For INTERNAL and EXTERNAL Use.

A sure and speedy cure for Sore Throat, Coughs, Colds, Diphtheria, Chills, Diarrhea, Dysentery, Cramps, Cholera, Summer Complaint, Sick Headache, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Bruises, Cuts, Sprains, etc.

Perfectly safe to use *internally* or *externally*, and *certain* to afford relief. No family can afford to be without it. Sold by all druggists at 25c., 50c., and $1 a bottle.

PERRY DAVIS & SON, Proprietors, Providence, R. I.

Post Office Directory.

Salem, N. C. Post Office Arrangements. Office hours from 7 o'clock, A. M., to 6 P. M., during the week, and on Sunday from 7 to 8 A. M.

TIME OF ARRIVAL AND CLOSING OF MAILS.

RAILROAD, from Greensboro to Salem closes every day, except Sunday at 6.45, a. m., and every day at 3.40, p. m. Due every day, by 12.30, a. m., and every day except Sunday, by 11.45, a. m.

MOUNT AIRY, via Winston, Old Town, Bethania, Five Forks, Tobaccoville, Dalton, Bliss and Flat Shoals. Closes every day except Sunday at 6.30, a. m. Due every day except Sunday, at 3, p. m.

DANBURY, via Winston, Flat Branch, Sedge Garden, Germanton Walnut Cove and Meadows. Closes every day except Sunday at 6:30, a. m, Due every day, except Sunday by 3, p. m.

YADKINVILLE, via Winston, Lewisville, Panther Creek Conrad's and Charity closes every day except Sunday at 5:30, a. m. Due every day except Sunday by 3, p. m.

ROCKFORD, via Mount Tabor, Vienna, Red Plains and East Bend and Richmond Hill Closes Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday at 5:30, a. m. Due Monday, Wednesday and Friday by 6, p.m.

FULTON, via Friedberg, Yokely, Advance and Ebbaville. Closes every Tuesday and Friday at 5:30, a. m. Due Tuesday and Friday by 7, p. m.

H. W. SHORE, P. M.

Mothers! Mothers!! Mothers!!!

Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with the excruciating pain of cutting teeth? If so, go at once and get a bottle of MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately—depend upon it; there is no mistake about it. There is not a mother on earth who has ever used it, who will not tell you at once that it will regulate the bowels, and give rest to the mother, and relief and health to the child, operating like magic. It is perfectly safe to use in all cases, and pleasant to the taste, and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. Sold everywhere. 25 cents a bottle.

A Cough, Cold or Sore Throat should be stopped. Neglect frequently results in an **Incurable Lung Disease or Consumption. BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES are certain to give relief in Asthma, Bronchitis, Coughs, Catarrh, Consumption and Throat Diseases.** For thirty years the Troches have been recommended by physicians, and always give perfect satisfaction. They are not new or untried, but having been tested by wide and constant use for nearly an entire generation, they have attained well-merited rank among the few staple remedies of the age. **Public speakers** and **singers** use them to clear and strengthen the **Voice.** Sold at twenty-five cents a box everywhere.

PAY YOUR TAXES!

Second and Last Call!

FOR THE PURPOSE of collecting the State and County Tax, assessed in Forsyth County for 1881, I will commence at the following times and places, viz:—

Waughtown (G. Nissen & Co) Monday October 10th, 1881.
Joseph Beeson's, Tuesday, Oct. 11th.
Kernersville, Wednesday, Oct. 12th.
Crim's X Roads, Thursday, Oct. 13th.
Robertson's Mill, Friday, Oct. 14th.
Hanlon Haslip's, Saturday, Oct. 15th.
Lewis Bitting's, Monday, Oct. 17th.
Bethania, Tuesday, Oct. 18th.
E. L. Reed's, Wednesday, Oct. 19th.
Brookstown, Thursday, Oct. 20th.
Lewisville, Friday, Oct. 21st.
Timothy Boose, Saturday, Oct. 22d.
Old Town, Monday, Oct. 24th.
A. Stewart's Tuesday, Oct. 25th.
Branson Beeson's, Wednesday, Oct. 26th.
Henry Shoaf's, Thursday, Oct. 27th.
Augustus Samuel's, Friday, Oct. 28th.
Winston, Saturday, Oct. 29th.
Salem (Town Hall), Monday, Oct. 31st.

I shall be at my office, at the Court House, in Winston, during the month of November.

Taxes are as follows:—66⅔ cents on the $100 valuation, and $2.00 on the Poll.

AUG. FOGLE, Sheriff.

38—5t.

PAY YOUR TAXES.

I WILL ATTEND at the following times and places for the purpose of collecting the State and County Tax for the year 1881.

This year, there being only one Tax (no Railroad Tax), we hope the Tax payers will be prompt in paying to avoid cost, as it takes less money to pay the Tax than it will Tax and cost. After this round there will be cost charged on all uncollected 1880 Taxes. At

Widow Clinard's, Monday, Sept. 19th.
Joseph Beeson's, Tuesday, Sept. 20th.
Kernersville, Wednesday, Sept. 21st.
Crim's X Roads, Thursday, Sept. 22nd.
Hazlips, Friday, Sept. 23rd.
A. Stewart's, Saturday, Sept. 24th.
Lewis Bitting's, Monday, Sept. 26th.
E. L. Reeds, Tuesday, Sept. 27th.
Brookstown, Wednesday, Sept. 28th.
Lewisville, Thursday, Sept. 29th.
Winston, Friday, Sept. 30th.
Old Town, Saturday, October 1st.
Ben. Hampton's, Monday, October 3rd.
Salem, Town Hall, Tuesday, Oct. 4th.

The Taxes assessed are 66¾ on every $100 valuation of Property, and $2.00 on the Poll.

AUG. FOGLE, Sheriff.

Sept. 15, 1881.—4t.

NOTICE.

At a late meeting of the Board of Trustees of Salem Congregation, the following resolution, was unanimously adopted, and directions given to the Secretary to have the same published in the Salem *Press*.

Resolved, That in future special permission from the Board of Trustees must be obtained whenever the use of the Salem Square is desired for any purpose.

J. W. HUNTER, Chairman.

J. T. LINEBACK, Secretary.

NOTICE.

FORSYTH COUNTY:

Having qualified as Administrator of the estate of the late Urias Mooney, on the 24th day of August, 1881, NOTICE is hereby given to all persons indebted to the estate of the said Urias Mooney to make immediate payment and settlement to me or the claims will be put in the hands of an officer for collection. And all persons having claims against said estate will present them to me lawfully authenticated on or before the 1st day of September, 1882, or this notice will be pleaded in bar of their recovery.

N. S. COOK.

Pub. Adm'r of Forsyth County.

August 25, 1881.

CUSTOM Boot and Shoe Shop.

I HAVE OPENED A CUSTOM BOOT AND SHOE SHOP, on Main Street, Salem, N. C., two squares below the Salem Hotel, next door to T. Vogler's gun-smith shop.

Will make MENS' BOOTS AND SHOES, and all kinds of LADIES' WORK, in a neat and substantial manner.

☞ Particular attention giving to REPAIRING all kinds of boots and shoes.

Prices for the different qualities of work will be found as reasonable as at any other establishment.

I most respectfully solicit a part of the public patronage.

If parties living at a reasonable distance, in need of work, will let me know by postal card or otherwise, I will wait on them.

Respectfully,

G. A. REICH.

Salem, N. C., Aug. 26, 1881.

$5 TO $20 per day at home. Samples worth $5 free. Address STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine.

GEO. W. HINSHAW. W. M. HINSHAW.

SPRING AND SUMMER OF 1881.

HINSHAW BROTHERS,

WINSTON, N. C.

Four years ago to-day we opened our first stock of GOODS in one of the buildings we now occupy. Not satisfied to remain where we started, we have from time to time added to our building and stock, so that we can safely say that we now have the most complete Store Rooms in the State. We have in use two of BATES' best ELEVATORS by the means of which we have easy access to all parts of the ten Rooms in our Block, all of which are filled with Merchandise of every description, which we buy at the lowest prices, mostly from manufacturers, and which we will sell at reasonable prices.

IN OUR WHOLESALE DEPARTMENTS, WHICH ARE THE LARGEST IN TOWN, we will duplicate in prices any bill of an ordinary amount bought in any market, freight taken into consideration.

OUR RETAIL DEPARTMENTS ARE THE MOST COMPLETE IN WINSTON. We call especial attention to our line of

DRESS GOODS,

TRIMMINGS, LAWNS, PEQUETS, SUITINGS, NOTIONS, PARASOLS, COTTONADES, CASSIMERES, BOOTS AND SHOES.

Winchester, Va., and Miles' Philadelphia Shoes

A SPECIALTY.

OUR STOCK CONSISTS IN PART OF

400 Suits of Mens' and Boys' Clothing
40 Cases Hats.
85 Cases and Bales of Dry Goods
50 Cases Notions
100 Bags Coffee
50 Barrels Sugar
75 " Syrups
150 Kegs of Nails and Horse Shoes

SPLENDID STOCK OF

STAPLE HARDWARE,

Drugs and Patent Medicines.

Tin Ware, Hollow Ware and Queensware

in large quantities and great variety.

2,000 Dozens Coats' Spool Cotton at N. Y. Prices.
2,000 Pounds Sole Leather.
20,000 Pounds Meat and Lard.
White Lead, Oils, Varnishes, &c.

We intend to make it to the interest of every one to come and see us, and we invite you to do so.

7,500 BAGS OF THE CELEBRATED STAR BRAND TOBACCO MANURE For Sale this Spring.

Buy your GOODS of us and sell your TOBACCO at our NEW WAREHOUSE, (PACE'S) when completed, and you will come as near getting the worth of your money in Merchandise, and the worth of your Tobacco in money as you can get in this wide world.

COME ONE, COME ALL.

Respectfully,

HINSHAW BROTHERS.

May 19th, 1881.

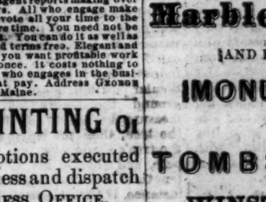
JOHN GATLING, President, W. H. CROW, Vice-President
W. S. PRIMROSE, Secretary and Treasurer,
P. COWPER Adjuster and Supervisor.

NORTH CAROLINA

HOME INSURANCE COMPANY,

RALEIGH, N. C.

INSURES ALL CLASSES OF



Insurable Property,

Against Loss or Damage by Fire,

On the Most Reasonable Terms.

☞ Losses Promptly Adjusted and Paid. ☜

☞ Encourage Home Institutions. ☜

J. W. BEARD, Agent, at Kernersville, N. C.

J. A. LINEBACK, Agent at Salem, N. C.

LIVERPOOL AND LONDON AND GLOBE INSURANCE COMPANY.

THE LEADING COMPANY OF THE WORLD

Assets, over - - $30,000,000.

Total Claims Paid, SEVENTY MILLON DOLLARS

New York Office, 45 William Street.

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1113 Main Street, Richmond, Va.

J. A. LINEBACK, SALEM, N. C.,

Agent for Salem, Winston and vicinity.

GOLD Great chance to make money. We need a person in every town to take subscriptions for the largest, cheapest and best illustrated family publication in the world. Any one can become a successful agent. Six elegant works of art given free to subscribers. The price is so low that almost everybody subscribes. One agent reports taking 120 subscribers in a day. A lady agent reports making over $200 clear profit in ten days. All who engage make money fast. You can devote all your time to the business, or only your spare time. You need not be away from home overnight. You can do it as well as others. Full directions and terms free. Elegant and expensive outfit free. If you want profitable work send us your address at once. It costs nothing to try the business. No one who engages in the business fails to make great pay. Address GEORGE STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine.

JOB PRINTING

of all descriptions executed with neatness and dispatch at the PRESS OFFICE.

NEW BOOKS.—A lot of new Seaside Library publications just received, at the Salem Bookstore.

I. W. DURHAM,

PRACTCAL

Marble-Worker

AND DEALER IN

MONUMENTS

AND

TOMBSTONES.

WINSTON, N. C.

Write for Price List and Designs.

March 21—26-12—1 year.

THE NEWS & OBSERVER.

RALEIGH, N. C.

LARGEST WEEKLY IN THE STATE.

WE GIVE 2,500 COLUMS OF READING MATTER during the year. We print full reports of the meetings of all important religious bodies and of court and legislative proceedings, and generally all matters of interest occurring in the State.

We give the latest Telegrams, the latest Market Reports, the freshest news, interesting Articles, Stories for the girls and Farm Notes for the boys.

Our Market Reports will be worth many dollars to farmers and merchants.

Take your County Paper, and then send $2.00 for the NEWS AND OBSERVER.

Specimen copies furnished on application.

CEDAR COVE NURSERIES.

All kinds of fruit trees and small fruit plants at unusually low rate, prices and descriptions sent free. Address

N. W. CRAFT.

Shore, Yadkin Co., N. C.

$66 a week in your own town. $5 outfit free. No risk. Reader, if you want a business at which persons of either sex can make great pay all the time they work, write for particulars to H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine.

$25 PREMIUM.

GET THE BEST.

Turner's Patent Evaporator.

A PREMIUM OF $25 will be given the farmer who produces the greatest quantity of sugar from syrup made by Turner's Patent Evaporator, from one acre of seed cane, grown in North Carolina. Ten pounds to be exhibited at the next annual State Fair at Raleigh.

Turner's Patent Evaporator has been in use for two years, and is highly recommended by farmers and others who have used it. The following certificate speaks for itself:

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA, SURRY CO., January 13th, 1881.

To all whom it may concern:

This is to certify that I have used the Turner Evaporator for the past year and find it to be a perfect success.

It has advantages that no other evaporator has:

1st. The fire can be regulated without any danger of risk of burning or scorching the molasses.

2nd. The arrangement is such that you can regulate the flow of juice and discharge of finished syrup with such accuracy as not to endanger the syrup from its having tinge of scorch or dark drugy appearance.

3rd. It facilitates the labor so very much that one hand can attend to the Evaporator and do good work; besides many other advantages that I have neither time or space here to enumerate.

REV. J. J. SETLIFF.

P. S. I made syrup from the early Amber Cane that actually commenced the process of granulation on the Evaporator.

J. J. S.

For further information, call on or address, W. E. TURNER, Dalton, N. C.

or B. TURNER, Bethanina, N. C.

March 3, 1881-8-6m.

THE MOST SUCCESSFUL REMEDY ever discovered, as it is certain in its effects and does not blister. Also excellent for human flesh. READ PROOF BELOW.

FROM

COL. L. T. FOSTER.

Youngstown, Ohio, May 10th, 1881.

DR. B. J. KENDALL & CO., Gents:—I had a very valuable Hambletonian colt which I prized very highly, he had a large bone spavin on one joint and a small one on the other which made him very lame; I had him under the charge of two veterinary surgeons which failed to cure him. I was one day reading the advertisement of Kendall's Spavin Cure in the Chicago *Express*, I determined at once to try it, and got our druggists here to send for it, they ordered three bottles; I took them all and thought I would give it a thorough trial. I used it according to directions and the fourth day the colt ceased to be lame, and the lumps have disappeared. I used but one bottle and the colt's limbs are as free from lumps and as smooth as any horse in the State. He is entirely cured. The cure was so remarkable that I let two of my neighbors have the remaining two bottles, who are now using it. Very Respectfully,

L. T. FOSTER.

Kendall's Spavin Cure

ON HUMAN FLESH.

Patten's Mills, Washington Co., N. Y., February 21st, 1878.

DR. B. J. KENDALL, Dear Sir: The particular case on which I used your Kendall's Spavin Cure was a malignant ankle sprain of sixteen months standing. I had tried many things, but in vain. Your Spavin Cure put the foot to the ground again, and for the first time since hurt, in a natural position. For a family liniment it excels anything we ever used. Yours truly,

REV. M. P. BELL,
Pastor of M. E. Church, Patten's Mills, N. Y.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE

Is sure in its effects, mild in its action as it does not blister, yet it is penetrating and powerful to reach every deep seated pain or to remove any bony growth or other enlargements, such as spavins splints, curbs, callous, sprains, swellings and any lameness and all enlargements of the joints or limbs, or for rheumatism in man and for any purpose for which a liniment is used for man or beast. It is now known to be the best liniment for man ever used, acting mild and yet certain in its effects.

Send address for Illustrated Circular which we think gives positive proof of its virtues. No remedy has ever met with such unqualified success to our knowledge, for beast as well as man.

Price $1 per bottle, or six bottles for $5. All Druggists have it or can get it for you, or it will be sent to any address on receipt of price by the proprietors, DR. B. J. KENDALL & CO., Enosburgh Falls, Vt.

SOLD BY ALL DRUG STORES.

GATES'

SHAVING SALOON.

I TAKE PLEASURE in calling the attention of the Young Gents of Winston and Salem to the fact that, I have removed my

Shaving Saloon and Barber Shop

to the most eligible room for the business in the city. Call at the first door North of the Merchant's Hotel, Winston, N. C. Thankful for past favors, I trust to be able to merit a continuance of your visits. Very Respectfully,

ALEX. GATES.

☞ I am still manufacturing my world-renowned HAIR RESTORER, and ask all who are in need to send in their orders. I have certificates from some of the best citizens of Winston and Salem, as well as other places, and guarantee satisfaction. 34-6m.

BEST business now before the public. You can make money faster at work for us than at anything else. Capital not required. We will start you. $12 a day and upwards is made at home by the industrious. Men, women, boys and girls wanted every where to work for us. Now is the time. You can devote your whole time to the work, or only your spare moments. No other business will pay you nearly as well. No one willing to work can fail to make enormous pay by engaging at once. Costly outfit and terms free. A great opportunity for making money easily and honorably. Address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine.

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A Postmaster's Mail.

Assistant Postmaster Gayler, of the New York office, said to a reporter: We have dozens and dozens of letters every day, which may be termed "Private inquiries." They have become so numerous that we have been compelled to issue a circular answer to such inquiries, stating that they are not connected with any official duties here, and that we have no time to attend to them. They include all sorts of anxious and all sorts of foolish questions. If we can conveniently do so, we make inquiries and send a reply, provided there's a stamp inclosed. Some time ago there was a man wrote to us from California, saying that he wanted the address of his father, whom he had not seen for ten years. Of course he gave the name and last address, and one of our carriers on his rounds asked for the old man at his last address. There it was found he had removed to some other place years before. Another carrier on the other round then took up the thread and inquired at the new address. Well, to make a long story short, the old man was found working in a Bowery shoe-shop, and his son who, of course, had grown rich and prosperous, sent him money to come out to California, where he has lived happily ever since.

A clergyman once wrote to us to hunt up a dissipated son, and more by accident than otherwise we found him. But he was a bad one. He had been in State prison once or twice, and when he was informed of his father's search he told us to reply that it was all right, he had married an heiress, was very rich, being in partnership with Jim Keene, and he would like the old gentleman to call and see him.

Many inquiries are made daily of the postmaster respecting business schemes, the virtues of medicines and as to the character of men who are about to marry in some distant place. These the postmaster can hardly reply to, except on his own personal knowledge or that of some one of his trusted subordinates. One letter came inquiring "If — had a good-paying gambling saloon, as he is courting my daughter, and says he has." The postmaster responded mildly that he didn't know. It was too delicate an inquiry to go into where the future happines of the two human beings may have been at stake.

There is, said Mr. Gayler, a big correspondence carried on under cover of the postmaster. For instance, persons who may want to perpetrate a joke or start a scandal will often write a letter from some other town, dating it New York and addressing it to the proposed victim in that town. Then they will inclose the letter, enveloped, addressed and stamped to the postmaster here, with a request that it will be posted. That secures the New York postmark on it, which is what they want, and of course it shuts suspicion away from the actual sender, while it increases the mystery.

But under the regulations all such letters have a special mark put on them which greatly disturbs the sender's expectations. Each one receives an extra mark which reads thus: "Mailed at — under cover to postmaster, New York." This, continued Mr. Gayler, rather gives away the sender, especially as he is apt to care little about concealing his handwriting when the supposed postmark will help so much to hide him. Some days ago I sent one of these to, say John Smith, in Poughkeepsie, with our special mark on it, and in less than three days I saw John Smith had been on a regular horse-whipping excursion around that beautiful city.

Then there are a great many letters which come under cover for the very rich men or noted philanthropists, like Gould, Vanderbilt or George L. Seney. The writer does not know the full address, and requests the postmaster to fill it in. This, of course, is always done if the stamps are on the envelope. The letters may be begging letters or threatening letters for all we know. All we have to say is: Have the envelopes got the stamps on? But, of course, these inclosed letters must also bear our postmark, and so I suppose Vanderbilt, Gould and Seney are often perplexed to find a letter postmarked "New York," and dated out in California or down in Georgia. Sometimes I suppose very innocent letters are set down as frauds by the gentlemen, because there appears to be some sham in the date.

A Craze for Diamonds.

The passion for diamonds is increasing, says a New York paper. Probably at no previous time in the history of the American world of fashion were so many of these precious stones worn as now, nor so large a proportion of them of such excellent quality. Here and there the popular taste may select the fanciful gem—tourmaline or zircon—but the fire glancing from the facets of a diamond has a charm for the multitude not possessed by any other gem. Most of the diamonds come from the Cape of Good Hope, a few from Brazil, and some from Siberia and Borneo. The discovery of the African diamonds six or seven years ago upset the market, but it has since recovered its equilibrium. Merchants in this city claim that imitation diamonds have not materially injured their interests. Such stones depend upon the glare of gaslight to avoid detection, as sunlight readily exposes their real character. The demand for fine stones is increasing, and for stones finer cut than it is generally possible to obtain in Europe. Many diamonds brought to America are not cut in prismatic proportion and have to be cut over by American workmen to bring out their real beauty.

A diamond has thirty-six facets on top and twenty-four facets below. If the distance from the table to the color is more than one-third of the stone its life is lost and it should be recut. The bottom of a good diamond tapers almost to a point in the cutting, which is finally taken off. Of all the diamonds the white translucent stone that is free from flaw and perfectly cut is the most valuable. Pink diamonds are rare, but bright yellow, brown and jet black diamonds may be easily found in the market. While a dull tint injures a white diamond a marked color of red or green adds considerably to its value. Nine-tenths of the blue diamonds are milky, while all the fine white stones have just a suggestion of blue in their composition.

Diamonds cost more than they did ten years ago. A perfect brilliant of the first water is worth about $50; one half carat, $175; one carat, $550; two carats, $800. Diamonds of a larger size bring whatever may be obtained from the purchaser, as no fixed price can be stated. As a diamond loses nine-twentieths of its weight in cutting, the value of a rough diamond may be calculated per carat as one half the estimate mentioned. Diamonds imperfect or thin are usually reduced to powder or utilized in tools for drilling purposes. Three-carat stones often bring $900.

Begging in Europe cannot be the rewardless undertaking generally supposed. It is stated that a Russian official not long since laid a wager that he could make more money by begging than by attending to his official duties. Of 130 persons he addressed soliciting charity he was refused by forty-two, and early in the day had received alms amounting to more than his salary for two days.

The Feeding of Infants.

Diet for first three months. What the right food for a young infant? The only answer is milk. Nature tells us so, and chemistry and physiology explain how it supplies all the elements of nourishment the human body needs. Milk is got from various sources, but mother's milk is to be infinitely preferred for a young babe to all other kinds, and provided that the mother is moderately strong it should be the only food given until the first teeth are being cut, or until the infant is at least three or four months old. For the first month the infant should be put to the breast every two hours, and after this the interval should be increased by a quarter of an hour every week, until at length he has it about every four hours. It is important that the baby be fed regularly, and the habit of some mothers giving him the bosom every time he cries cannot be too strongly condemned. He cries, not because he is hungry, but because he is in pain; his stomach has been overloaded; and to soothe his suffering by offering him the breast is as absurd as trying to extinguish a fire by pouring oil upon it. A better plan is to let him go without a meal, put him into a warm bath, and give him a little cold water if thirsty.

Diet for a baby from three to six months old. When the infant is three or four months old, and occasionally before then, artificial food may be necessary. If a good wet-nurse cannot be found, cow's milk, condensed milk, goat's milk, ass's milk, etc., are given; but as the two first are more easily obtained, they are mostly employed. Cow's milk should be pure and fresh, and taken from one cow, if possible. Mixed with sugar and water and a pinch of salt, and given through a clean feeding-bottle, it is a valuable addition to the mother's milk. It should be prepared thus: Dissolve a lump or two of white sugar and a small pinch of salt in a pint of warm water, and add to this a pint of fresh, unboiled milk. This food is to be given night and morning, but not oftener when the baby is being suckled as well. If the above food disagrees, as it sometimes will, omit the sugar or change the proportions to two parts of water and one of milk. If the milk purge violently or cause offensive motions, boil it or put one or two tablespoonfuls of limewater into each bottle of food. In the case of delicate infants, if you can get it, add a tablespoonful of cream to each pint of milk. When good cow's milk cannot be obtained, condensed milk becomes a valuable substitute.

Diet for a baby over six months. When the infant is six or seven months old farinaceous food may be given; that is when he begins to cut his teeth, for until that period it is unadvisable to give him any farinaceous food. It will only prove injurious, because, as Dr. W. Roberts shows, the ferment in the salivia or spittle, which digests starchy matters effectively, does not exist in sufficient quantity until the infant is six or seven months old.

The following are useful foods, any one of which the mother can safely adopt:

1. Boil the crumb of bread two hours in water, taking care it does not burn; then add a lump of sugar, a pinch of salt, and pour a little new milk on it while boiling hot. 2. Cut thin slices of bread into a basin, cover the bread with cold water, place in an oven to bake; when sufficiently baked take it out, beat the bread up with a fork, slightly sweeten and pour on milk. 3. Baked flour. Bake some biscuit flour in a slow oven until it is of a light fawn color; reduce it with a rolling pin to a fine powder, and keep it in a tin ready for use. Two tablespoonfuls to half a pint of milk boiled and sweetened. 4. Boil a teaspoonful of powdered barley (ground in a coffee mill) with a little salt in half a pint of water for fifteen minutes; strain, mix with half as much boiled milk, and add a lump of sugar. 5. Scotch oatmeal. Prepare in the same way as flour. This food is especially useful for regulating the bowels when they have a tendency to become constipated. 6. Cocoa essence, cocoa powder or cocoa nibs. Dissolve a teaspoonful of either of the two first in half a pint of boiling milk and water (equal parts); of the nibs take one ounce, and boil it in a pint and a half of water for five hours, strain and add new milk and sugar. Cocoa makes an excellent food for thin and wasted infants, who take it greedily, and soon improve in health.

These foods are to be given lukewarm through a nursing bottle, which, with the mouthpiece, should be kept in a bowl of water when not in use. In hot weather test the food with a small strip of blue litmus paper, which can be obtained at any chemist's shop. If the blue paper turns red, either make a fresh mess, or add a small pinch of baking soda to the food.

Diet for an infant over a year old. When the child is fifteen to eighteen months old, broths, the yolk of egg, bread and gravy, or well-mashed potato and gravy, may be given once a day. If allowed much sooner they are likely to cause flatulence and sickness, and even griping and diarrhea. When he is two years old small pieces of meat cut fine may be introduced in his diet.

Weaning: When the baby is nine or ten months old he ought to be weaned. The way the mother can do this is by gradually giving him more artificial food, and less and less of the breast, until at length he has it only at night, and finally not at all. If the mother's presence cause him to cry for it, she should sleep in another room, or go from home for a few days. Where the infant is delicate, weaning may be postponed till he is twelve months old, but to suckle him beyond that period is injurious both to mother and child.—*Christopher Elliot, M. D.*

WISE WORDS.

A man often stubs his toe on the threshold of success.

A handsome woman pleases the eye, but a good woman charms the heart.

Discretion is the golden cord on which wisdom strings her richest jewels.

Men often judge the person, but not the cause, which is not justice, but malice.

As we must render an account of every idle word, so must we likewise of our idle silence.

If you wish to appear agreeable in society, you must consent to be taught many things which you know already.

Laziness grows on people. It begins in cobwebs and ends in iron chains. The more business a man has to do the more he is able to accomplish, for he learns to economize his time.

Eternal vigilance is said to be the price of liberty, and to-day great success in commercial as in every other sphere of life can be bought only with the same coin. Put plenty of it in your cargo, if you would make your voyage a success.

Difficulty is the nurse of greatness, a harsh nurse, who roughly rocks her foster children into strength and athletic proportions. The mind, grappling with great aims and wrestling with mighty impediments, grows by a certain necessity to their stature.

The men who succeed without the aid of education are the exceptions. Common men need all the help that education can give, to put themselves on a level; and even of the exceptional men it may be said that they would have succeeded still better with the advantages of education.

FACTS AND COMMENTS.

One of California's millionaires keeps twenty ships busy transporting his wheat to England. He owns 55,000 acres of rich land, 45,000 of which were in wheat this season. One continuous furrow is seventeen miles in length.

Nevada's finances are in a bad condition. Her taxes are said to be increasing, while the assigned value of property diminishes. She finds it hard to pay current expenses, and has a funded debt of $557,017, on which she must pay nine and one-half per cent. interest.

It is affirmed by the collectors of statistics in regard to intemperance that in the year 1879 there was paid out for intoxicating drinks by the people of Germany the sum of $650,000,000; and by those of France $580,000,000; of Great Britain, $750,000,000; and of the United States, $720,000,000; making $2,700,000,000.

The arrival in England of a steamer from Australia with 120 tons of meat in good condition, indicates that American cattle raisers must henceforth expect competition from that quarter. The distance traversed is, however, so great as to give American producers important advantages in the matter of less freight, greater security and quicker returns.

Few sights at the great industrial fair in Boston attract more attention than the appearance and work of two pupils from the Hampton institute. One of these is an Apache Indian, who surprises all spectators by his skill in making shoes. Beside the bench at which he sits are two pair of laced shoes, neat and substantial, one made after only six weeks' instruction at the institute, and the other produced within two or three days at the fair.

By law marriage in England, except by special license, is not legal if the ceremony does not take place in the morning—that is before noon. A special license, obtainable on payment of a certain fee to the Archbishop of Canterbury (that is to one of his clerks), legalizes a marriage at any hour of the day or night. Of late it has become rather fashionable to purchase these special licenses, and to have the ceremony performed in the afternoon or evening.

Three years ago the total number of steamships in the United States was 4,717—2,221 belonging to the Atlantic coast, 310 to the Pacific coast, 913 to the lakes and 1,225 to the Western rivers The number of these engaged in ocean commerce with foreign ports, other than those of the West Indies, Mexico, etc., was insignificant and surpassed by the smallest maritime States. Great Britain has 3,000 steamers, mainly engaged in ocean commerce, with a total tonnage of 2,500,000 tons. During the year 1880 347 steamers were built in the United States. One hundred and eighty-two of these were for the lakes and Western rivers, and 141 for Atlantic and gulf ports. The Boston *Globe* points out a singular feature of the business of building and controlling steamships which is, that Scotchmen in this respect are in an overwhelming majority.

Lieutenant D. A. Lyle has eaten grasshoppers out West, and he lately read a paper before a Springfield science association praising them as food. Although they naturally have a disagreeable smell, he says that when cooked they become pleasant to both smell and taste, no disguise being required. They can be eaten after boiling two hours, with pepper and salt, and thus prepared are not easily distinguished from beef broth. Fried in their own oil they have a nutty flavor. One drawback to their use as food is the bones in the small locusts, though in the larger ones these can be easily removed. Some residents of St. Louis have tried a dinner of these skillfully prepared, and liked it very well, and after becoming accustomed to the flavor they were considered a desirable addition to the bill of fare by some. These locusts feed on vegetable matter, and so may properly be classed as clean food.

The Southern States are awaking to a realization of the riches which exist in their vast forests. The New Orleans *Democrat* estimates that Louisiana contains more than 17,000,000 acres of wooded land. The sawmills have made little impression upon this vast supply of timber, which comprises a large variety of valuable woods. Most of it, too, can be easily marketed, thanks to the bayous and water courses with which the State is liberally provided. Since the increasing scarcity of Western timber became apparent large purchases of timbered lands have been made in Alabama, Tennessee, Georgia and North Carolina. It is to be hoped that this splendid possession, the importance of which the South is just beginning to comprehend, will be managed with more care than has been bestowed upon the forests of the North and West. This country must learn the science of forestry sooner or later, and now is a good time to begin.

A table of statistics prepared by the census bureau shows that the judges of the supreme court and court of appeals are elected in twenty-eight States of the Union. Their tenure of office is as follows: In Vermont for two years; in Ohio for five; in Georgia, Indiana, Iowa, Kansas, Nebraska, Nevada, Oregon, South Carolina and Texas for six; in Minnesota for seven; in Arkansas, Kentucky, Michigan, North Carolina and Tennessee for eight; in Colorado for nine; in Missouri and Wisconsin for ten; in California, Virginia and West Virginia for twelve; in New York for fourteen; in Maryland for fifteen; in Pennsylvania for twenty-one years; and in Rhode Island for life. In all the other States the judges of these courts are appointed. In New Hampshire, Delaware, Florida and Massachusetts for life; in Louisiana for twelve years; in Mississippi for nine; in Connecticut for eight; in Maine for seven; and in New Jersey for six years. The majority of the States elect the judges of these courts, and as to the length of their tenure of office there is very great diversity of policy, ranging from two years in Vermont to a life tenure in several of the other States.

To Measure a High Object.

Persons are sometimes desirous to find the exact height of an object which they cannot climb or measure by any direct process, as of a tree or building or steeple. This can be readily done by measuring some lower object and its shadow and then making a comparison or calculation. Even a child can do it. Take a pole of any given height; place it in an absolutely perpendicular position; measure on the level ground the length of the shadow; measure the length of the shadow of the tree; then multiply the length of the tree's shadow by the height of the pole, and divide the product by the length of the shadow of the pole. For instance, if the pole is six feet high, its shadow ten, and the shadow of the tree fifty, the height of the tree will be thirty feet.

The wise man looks for happiness beyond the narrow ken of personal interest.

SCIENTIFIC NOTES.

Meat immersed in molasses has been preserved for months.

Hoof clippings act as fertilizers, as they contain ammonia.

The distilled juice of the cocoa tree forms the well-known arrak.

Ether is so volatile that it cannot be poured from one vessel to another without loss.

Sugar, like salt, takes the water from animal substances, and thus prevents putrefaction.

Dragon's blood is a resin which exudes from various trees. It is so called from its red color.

Oxygen to the amount of five per cent. of the quantity inhaled disappears at every breath, absorbed by the blood.

The partiality or antipathy to certain odors is unaccountable. The Italian ladies who dread the rose delight in rue.

When a glass tube containing a crystallizing liquid is scratched with a glass rod the crystals deposit themselves on the scratches in preference.

An essential oil is obtained from cloves by repeated distillations. It is a common trick to mix cloves thus deprived of their oil with others.

Case-hardening is a process by which a thin coat of steel is given to iron. The steel can be hardened to that particular depth, leaving the iron soft.

The annual cotton plant as cultivated in America attains its growth during four months, though it continues to develop seed and fiber for a longer period.

Native bitumen, pit coal and naphtha are now regarded as products of the decomposition of organic or vegetable matters beneath the surface of the earth.

A paper lately read before an English society states that British heads are growing smaller, the dimensions having shrunk on an average one-seventh of an inch during the last quarter of a century.

The chief use of sulphur in gunpowder is to increase its combustibility, which it does in consequence of the low temperature at which it burns. But the larger the proportion of sulphur the weaker will be the powder.

A telegraph wire in India is stretched between the summits of two hills—each hill being 1,200 feet high—across the Kistnah river. The span of wire is over 6,000 feet in length, and is believed to be the longest in the world. The only engineering appliance used in stretching this cable was a common windlass.

The cranium in giants is usually small in relation to their stature, but often enormous in absolute measure, although their intelligence is generally small An example was Broca's giant, Joachim, credited with a very slight amount of sense. Yet this great imbecile had a huge cranium, and his brain weighed nearly as much as that of Cuvier.

Five Men on One Scaffold.

Five men were hanged recently at Fort Smith, Ark., for murders committed in the Indian Territory. Amos and Abel Manly, Indian boys of the Creek nation, suffered death for the murder of Eli McVay at Eufala on December 14, 1880; Patrick McGowan for killing Samuel Latta on July 13, 1880; George W. Padgett for shooting William H. Stevens on July 26, 1880, and William T. Brown for the murder of Ralph C. Tate. They were all hanged on the same scaffold, which was at an elevation of eight feet. The trap on which they stood was twelve feet long and three feet wide. The drop was six feet. Thousands flocked to the town, but none were admitted to see the hanging except the officials.

Amos and Abel Manly, the Indian boys, killed Eli McVay, white, in his house near Eufala, in the Creek country. They aroused McVay at 11 o'clock at night and said that they wanted to come in and warm themselves. McVay admitted them, built a fire, and made a bed for the Indians to lie upon. Afterward the Indians arose, drew revolvers, and fired on McVay, one shot taking effect in the head and one in the abdomen. McVay fell dead with his child in his arms. Amos Manly was nineteen years old, and Abel seventeen.

George W. Padgett killed William H. Stephens in the Cherokee country, near the Kansas line. Stephens was on his way from Texas to Kansas with a drove of cattle, and soon after entering the Indian Territory from Texas, Padgett came to his camp one night and asked to remain with him. The request was granted, and next morning he hired to Stephens as a herder, giving his name as Charley Wilson. On the morning of the tragedy Stephens found fault with him for the manner in which he performed his duty, whereupon Padgett drew his pistol, and, as Stephens turned to ride away, he fired, the ball penetrating Stephen's back, killing him instantly. Padgett was twenty-three years old.

Wm. T. Brown killed Ralph C. Tate in the Chickasaw nation's country. Brown and one Moore ran a footrace for a wager of fifty cents. They quarreled over the result of the race, which culminated in a fist fight, in which Brown was worsted. Smarting under the effect of his whipping, he resolved to kill his antagonist. Arming himself with a double-barreled shotgun, he lay in wait for his victim. Tate was the first to pass, and received the charge of buckshot intended for Moore. The murderer fled to Texas. The father of Tate followed the assassin and arrested him without a warrant or process of any kind. Unaided he brought the murderer to Fort Smith, a distance of over 400 miles, and handed him over to the United States marshal. He was tried and convicted of murder in the first degree. Brown was born in Davis county, Wis., and was twenty-seven years old.

Samuel Latta was Patrick McGowan's victim They were white men, and early in the spring of 1880 they rented a farm of 360 acres in Indian Territory. Before their crops were gathered they quarreled. Latta sold out his interest in the crops, and moved twelve miles away. On July 13, 1880, McGowan took down his double-barreled shotgun and started out. About sunrise he arrived at the house of Latta, who was in the yard at the time, went up to him, and emptied the contents of the gun into his body. The shooting was done in the presence of Latta's wife, and without a word of warning. McGowan was thirty-five years old.

Mouth Breathers.

Dr. Wagner says that habitual mouth breathers can be at once recognized, as the practice stamps itself indelibly on the physiognomy. The retracted lips, open mouth, receding gums, protruding teeth, diminished size of the orifices of the nostrils, the wrinkles of the outer angles of the eyes, and the lines extending from the wings of the nose to the angles of the mouth, give the person addicted to this habit a silly and sometimes idiotic expression. The nasal ducts, being vacated, like disused roads that grow up in grass and weeds, become the seat of polypus and other diseases; the sense of smell is greatly weakened o altogether lost.

The United States has nearly fifty per cent. more paper mills than any other country in the world, and it consumes about as much paper as the mills manufacture.

The Farmer's Fish.

This is what Professor Baird, the United States fish commissioner declares the carp to be. He applies this term to it, because it is singularly adapted to the wants of farmers, and capable of being raised in natural or artificial bodies of water where most kinds of fish would not live. The trout and bass require not only very pure but cool water, and they must have an abundance of it. Most of the inferior varieties of fish require water that is, at least, moderately clear, cool and abundant. The carp, however, delights in water that is warm, and is satisfied with a small amount of it. It prefers a pond where bottom and banks are constituted of mud, because that substance affords a place of protection during very cold weather, and for the additional reason that it produces a large amount of plants that it relishes for food. The carp will eat anything that pigs and fowls will. It will readily devour insects, small reptiles and meat of all kinds, and will also eat nearly all kinds of green vegetables, fruits and garbage.

It is fond of boiled roots, potatoes and cabbage, and all kinds of grain that has been cooked. The growth of the carp may be forced, by affording an abundance of flesh-forming food. It can be fattened like the pig or turkey. The growth of the specimens imported by the government fish commissioners from Germany, only three years ago, has been almost marvelous. Some of them that were brought over when they were no larger than minnows, now weigh eight or nine pounds. In the opinion of several that have experimented with them, it is as profitable to feed grain to carp as to pigs and steers. There are, however, many articles of which the carp is very fond, and which add greatly to its growth, that can be produced much cheaper than grain. Cress, lettuce, parsley, celery, tender clover and grass, brewery grains and the refuse of glucose factories are all well adapted to feeding to the carp. The young fish are especially fond of sweet curd and chopped liver.

No inhabitant of the water, with the exception of the goldfish, is as thoroughly domesticated as the carp. The variety introduced into this country is known as the German carp, but it is probably of Asiatic origin and has been domesticated in China for thousands of years. It was raised in Italy, in the days of Cicero, and was probably carried by the Romans to the various parts of Europe they colonized. It can be transported easier, and will live longer out of water than any other sort of fish that is covered with scales. On this account it is very valuable for stocking ponds at considerable distance from railroads and other means of public communication. Carp ordinarily spawn in May or June; they are very prolific, a large fish often yielding 400,000 eggs. The eggs adhere in masses to sticks and the stalks of water plants. They hatch in a few days and the young fish grow very rapidly if they are not disturbed. The circumstance that no hatching-house is required for propagating them is strongly in their favor.

The flesh of the carp is hardly fit to eat during the summer, partly because it is the season for spawning. They are not favorites with anglers, as they do not take a bait after the manner of the pike, black bass and other game fish. They are easily taken from the water by means of a dip net, or they may be driven into a portion of the pond from which the water can be drained off. The flesh of the carp does not rank among delicacies like that of the salmon, trout, shad and mackerel. It takes its place among the substantial articles of diet that are within reach of persons of small means. It is likely that the carp will be raised in this country with a view to profit, rather than for affording pleasure. Farmers will keep carp as they raise beef and pork—for the purpose of supplying their tables and the market. In many places in South Germany there are carp ponds which are the common property of a village, and the taking of fish is regulated by customs or rules adopted by the citizens.—*Chicago Times.*

Stammering.

This is one of the greatest of minor misfortunes. It prevents one from securing, however able, some of the more prominent positions in life; hinders success in many lines of business, and sorely mars social enjoyments.

The trouble is of a purely nervous character, and is often the result of some fright when young. The nervous center which controls articulation becomes affected.

A nervous center is a paticular mass of gray brain-matter, and is a sort of telegraph machine, a nerve being only a kind of telegraph wire, which communicates the nervous force.

The affection is of such a nature that the nerves work normally, provided the person is very calm; or, if excited, in such a way as to direct his mind from his ailment. Hence, he experiences no difficulty when alone, nor in the excitement of a public address.

The eminent Dr. W. B. Hammond, of England, is a stammerer, utterly unable in the presence of others to repeat "Peter Piper," etc., but able to go through the whole without a flaw when alone. His most effectual aid is to make some slight muscular action when uttering the difficult words. He says, "With each troublesome word, especially with the beginning of a sentence, I made some slight motion with the hand or foot, or even with a single finger, and I found that this plan enabled me to get the word out without stammering. With the enunciation of 'Peter,' for instance, I would tap the side of my body with the hand, just as I opened my lips, and the word articulated without the least halting.

Newspaper Duns.

Here is how a brother journalist puts it: We presume that some people think that newspaper men are persistent duns; let a farmer place himself in a similiar business position and see if he would not do the same.

Suppose that he raises one thousand bushels of wheat, and his neighbor should come and buy a bushel, and the price was only a small sum of two dollars, or less, and the neighbor says, "I will pay you the amount in two days." As the farmer does not want to be small about the matter, he says all right.

Another comes in the same way, until the whole of the one thousand bushels of wheat are trusted out to one thousand different persons, and not one of the purchasers concerns himself about it, for it is a small amount they owe the farmer, and of course that will not help him any.

He does not realize that the farmer has frittered away his large crop of wheat and that its value is due in a thousand little driblets, and that he is seriously embarrassed in his business because his debtors treat it as a little matter. But if all would pay him promptly, which they could do as well as not, it would be a very large amount to the farmer, and enable him to carry on his business without difficulty. The above comparison is too true of the difficulties that the newspaper man has to contend with.

New polka basques lap very slightly in front and have a pointed opening at the throat finished with a shawl-shaped collar of some striped stuff.

Habits.

A man has the power to make himself what he pleases. If he accumulates bad habits the time comes when they are a nuisance to him. The habit of self-control is but the accumulation of continued acts of self-denial for a worthy object, the repeated authority of reason over impulse, judgment over inclination, sense over desire. One who can govern himself with judgment and intelligence, and without fear, has the secret of all true power. Such a one can boast of liberty. He is a free man. The will of self-control does not diminish, but constantly increases in strength, and there is scarcely any limit to its attainments. Too few seem to realize this important truth.

Everybody Right.

[Indianapolis (Indiana) Farmer.]

When every one says a "thing is so, it must be so." On this point Mr. A. H. Lyman, druggist, Manistee, Michigan, writes: Every one who tries St. Jacobs Oil says that it is the best remedy ever used for rheumatism. Mr. White, a customer, after having employed every known specific for rheumatism, was cured by St. Jacobs Oil.

Good counsel is the dew that friendship distills and drops among her votaries; in short, 'tis the currency of affection; yet, while we give heed to the voice of friendship, our own good judgment should get the final hearing.

Barnard Manufacturing Company.

[Fall River (Mass.) Daily Herald.]

Mr. Isaac L. Hart, superintendent, No. 3 Ashton street, says: I have used that superior remedy, St. Jacobs Oil, in a severe case of rheumatism in my arm, and its effect was wonderful, having banished, after a thorough trial, all pain, leaving my arm as well as ever.

It is easy enough to forgive your enemies, if you have not the means to harm them.

Cured of Drinking.

A young friend of mine was cured of an insatiable thirst for liquor, that had so prostrated his system that he was unable to do any business. He was entirely cured by the use of Hop Bitters. It allayed all that burning thirst, took away the appetite for liquor, made his nerves steady, and he has remained a sober and steady man for more than two years, and has no desire to return to his cups, and I know of a number of others that have been cured of drinking by it.—*From a Leading R. R. Official, Chicago, Ill.*

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HENRY'S CARBOLIC SALVE

Is the BEST SALVE for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns and all kinds of Skin Eruptions, Freckles and Pimples. Get HENRY'S CARBOLIC SALVE, as all others are counterfeits. Price 25 cents.

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Is the best Remedy for Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Malaria, Indigestion and Diseases of the Blood, Kidneys, Liver, Skin, etc.

DENTON'S BALSAM cures Coughs, Colds, Rheumatism, Kidney Troubles, etc. Can be used externally as a plaster.

Use RED HORSE POWDER for Horses and Cattle.

WARRANTED FOR 34 YEARS

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To CURE Croup, Spasms, Diarrhoea, Dysentery and Sea Sickness, taken internally, and GUARANTEED perfectly harmless; also externally, Cuts, Bruises, Chronic Rheumatism, Old Sores, Pains in the limbs, back and chest. Such a remedy is DR. TOBIAS' VENETIAN LINIMENT.

☞ No one once trying it will ever be without it; over 600 physicians use it.

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THE MARKETS.

NEW YORK.			
Beef Cattle—Med. Nat. live wt.	9	@	11¼
Calves—Good to Prime Veals	5	@	8½
Sheep	4	@	5¼
Lambs	5	@	7
Hogs—Live	5½	@	7
Dressed, city	8¾	@	9
Flour—Ex. State, good to fancy	6 60	@	7 75
Western, good to choice	5 70	@	8 00
Wheat—No. 2 Red	1 46½	@	1 47
No. 1 White	1 43¾	@	1 44½
Rye—State	1 01	@	1 07
Barley—Two-rowed State	85	@	89
Corn—Ungraded Western Mixed	64	@	71½
Southern Yellow	72½	@	73
Oats—White State	51	@	57
Mixed Western	42	@	44
Hay—Prime Timothy	65	@	95
Straw—No. 1, Rye	60	@	70
Hops—State, 1881	20	@	23
Pork—Mess, new, for export	19 75	@	20 00
Lard—City Steam	12 40	@	12 40
Refined	12 50	@	12 50
Petroleum—Crude	7	@	7½
Refined	8½	@	8¼
Butter—State Creamery	29	@	35
Dairy	25	@	28
Western Im. Creamery	21	@	26
Factory	16	@	18
Cheese—State Factory	8	@	12¾
Skims	4	@	7½
Western	8	@	12
Eggs—State and Penn	21½	@	22
Potatoes—Early Rose, State, bbl	2 50	@	3 50
BUFFALO.			
Steers—Extra	6 25	@	6 75
Lambs—Western	5 00	@	5 50
Sheep—Western	4 70	@	5 00
Hogs, Good to Choice Yorkers	6 65	@	6 85
Flour—C'y Ground, No. 1 Spring	6 75	@	7 25
Wheat—No. 1 Hard Duluth	1 44	@	1 44½
Corn—No. 2 Mixed	70¼	@	70¾
Oats—No 2 Mix. West	45	@	48
Barley—Two-rowed State	90	@	90
BOSTON.			
Beef—Extra plate and family	14 50	@	15 00
Hogs—Live	7¼	@	7½
Hogs—City Dressed	8¼	@	8¾
Pork—Extra Prime per bbl	15 00	@	15 50
Flour—Spring Wheat Patents	8 00	@	8 75
Corn—Mixed and Yellow	73	@	77
Oats—Extra White	52	@	56
Rye—State	1 10	@	1 15
Wool—Washed Comb & Delaine	42	@	44
Unwashed " "	29	@	30
WATERTOWN (MASS.) CATTLE MARKET.			
Beef Cattle—Live weight	4	@	6¼
Sheep	4	@	5½
Lambs	5	@	6½
Hogs, Northern	8¼	@	8¾
PHILADELPHIA.			
Flour—Penn. Ex. Family, fair	7 25	@	7 25
Wheat—No. 2 Red	1 46	@	1 46
Rye—State	1 10	@	1 10
Corn—State Yellow	71½	@	71½
Oats—Mixed	38	@	38
Butter—Creamery, Extra Pa	35	@	36
Cheese—New York Full Cream	12½	@	12
Petroleum—Crude	6¼	@	7¼
Refined	7¼	@	7¾

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No better remedy in the whole materia medica has yet been compounded for the relief and cure of Female Complaints, of the ordinary kind, than VEGETINE. It seems to act in these cases with unwonted certainty, and never fails to give a new and healthful tone to the female organs, to remove relaxed debility and unhealthy secretions, and restore a healthful vigor and elasticity. One of the most common of these complaints is Leucorrhœa or Whites, which are brought on either by the presence of Scrofula in the system, or by some affection of the womb, or even by general debility. For all these complaints, and when danger begins to threaten woman at the turn of life, VEGETINE can be commended without qualification. The great prevalence of these disorders, and their cure by VEGETINE, has amply shown that the sure alleviating agent remains not yet to be discovered, but is already known, and is a favorite with American ladies. Too long has it been the custom to prescribe nauseating and uncertain remedies in place of what is pleasant, efficacious and cheap. Try VEGETINE, and do not doubt its power to carry you safely through danger and disease.

A Splendid Medicine---Heart and Kidney Disease, Female Weakness.

GRIGGSVILLE, Ill., July 25, 1878.

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MRS. MARIA HOBSON.

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PREPARED BY

H. R. STEVENS, Boston, Mass.

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An Obstruction Fatal to Health.

Health must suffer seriously if the bowels are even partially obstructed. A free and regular exit through the natural channel, of the debris of the system, is essential to its well-being. This effete matter being duly thrown off, bilious secretion and digestion go on uninterruptedly, but if it is not, the bile is diverted into the stomach and the blood, and headaches, billousness, heartburn, flatulence and general ill health ensues. But it is a very easy matter to prevent these consequences. A course of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, the leading aperient and tonic of the day, will overcome constipation, whether temporary or chronic, and render the habit of body regular and vigorous. It does not gripe like an ordinary cathartic, nor convulse and weaken the bowels. On the contrary, it invigorates them, and moreover imparts tone and regularity to the stomach and liver.

When the clouds thicken, and the hour grows dark, and hope retires before the onset of despair, 'tis then the wretched ingrate recalls with keenest agony the friends driven from his side and lost perhaps forever; for friendship stung by ingratitude rarely recovers from the blow.

Be Ye Like Foolish.

For ten years my wife was confined to her bed with such a complication of ailments that no doctor could tell what was the matter or cure her, and I used up a small fortune in humbug stuff. Six months ago I saw a United States flag with Hop Bitters on it, and I thought I would be a fool once more. I tried it, but my folly proved to be wisdom. Two bottles cured her. She is now as well and strong as any man's wife, and it cost me only two dollars. Be ye likewise foolish.—*H. W., Detroit, Mich.*

As rust gathers upon the neglected sword, so solitude corrodes the brightest mind; yet with the rust of the sword comes peace and joy, just as the brightest thoughts come from the cell of the recluse.

Thinking Men

Should take Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure.

The patient plodder will often leave the brilliant genius far in the rear, just as fact oft surmounts what appalls the most brilliant ability.

Leland's Sturtevant House, N. Y. American and European plans. New annex. B'dway and 28th St. Popular prices. All improvements.

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15c. box "Rough on Rats" keeps a house free from flies, bed-bugs, roaches, rats, mice, etc.

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Imagine for a moment the thousands upon thousands of bottles of CARBOLINE annually sold, and the fact that not a single complaint has been received from all these thousands, and you may have some idea of its good qualities.

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(This engraving represents the Lungs in a healthy state.)

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IN MANY HOMES.

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IN CONSUMPTIVE CASES

It approaches so near a specific that "Ninety-five" per cent. are permanently cured where the directions are strictly complied with. There is no chemical or other ingredients to harm the young or old.

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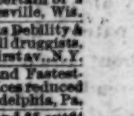

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